THE EVENING TELEGRAPH.

VOL. X.—NO. 149. PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1869. TRIPLE SHEET—THREE CENTS.

FIRST EDITION

LIFE FOR LIFE.

THE CARLISLE CONVICTS.

Adam Titus and the Crime for which He was Hung To-day—The Prisoner's Confession and Dying Speech — The Final Scene.

The Case of Dr. Schoeppe—What One of the Jurors who Decreed His Guilt Has to Say.

Special Despatch to The Evening Telegraph.

Arrangements for the Execution of Adam Titus

CARLISLE, Pa., Dec. 22.—The main thoroughfare of Carlisle is crowded this morning with people who are anxious to have a peep within the walls of the County Prison, where the execution of Adam Titus is ordered to take place between the hours of 10 A. M. and 3 P. M. No tickets have been issued by Sheriff Joseph C. Thompson, and everybody seems to be working on the principle, "First come, first served." But the Sheriff has determined that there shall be nothing farcical attached to this hanging, and he is allowing but few to pass beyond the iron railing which surrounds the jail: in fact, up to this hour, 9.30, no one had received permission to pass in except two or three of the Sheriff's jury and a few newspaper reporters, who arrived here during last night and this morning.

A Touching Cause for Disappointment.

On scanning the countenances of some of the residents of this borough, who are crowding one another about the broad pavement in front of the prison, one can perceive dissatisfaction plainly pictured. It is not so much at the inability to witness the scene which must transpire within a few hours, as it is the disappointment which has been caused by the action of Governor Geary in preventing a double execution.

To-day had been set apart by the Governor for the hanging of Dr. Paul Schoeppe, who had been convicted of the murder of Miss Maria M. Stennecke, and Adam Titus, who had entered a plea of guilty of the murder of Henry Stahm. Certain facts have developed themselves in the case of Schoeppe, which induced the Attorney-General to consent to allow an application for a writ of *certiorari* to be made to the Supreme Court; and on this Governor Geary withdrew the death-warrant. Not only do you read this disappointment in the faces of the crowd now outside of the jail, but occasionally you hear the remark, "Why did the Governor respite Schoeppe?"

The Feeling Against Schoeppe.

The feeling in this community against the alleged poisoner of Miss Stennecke is of the most bitter order. The residents believe him guilty, and they cannot understand that at this late day there should be such a universal movement all over the country in his behalf. They say there is no doubt that he committed the crime with which he is charged, and they consider that the testimony was amply sufficient to warrant the jury in rendering a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree.

Schoeppe is now locked up in his cell, with the outside door closed, so that he cannot be seen by those who have and will have the good fortune to be admitted inside the prison gate. In a conversation recently, he expressed his ability to clear himself of the charge.

Important if True.

It is but just to state that the Commonwealth's officers say that in the event of a new trial being granted they will produce some additional testimony which will place his guilt beyond doubt. *It is rumored that a witness will be put on the stand who will testify that Schoeppe himself admitted having administered four doses of prussic acid to Miss Stennecke.* Schoeppe still asserts that his conviction was the result of the prejudice which had been formed against him from the time that it was divulged that the deceased had bequeathed her property to him.

Interview with One of the Schoeppe Jurors.

That there does exist a terrible feeling against him is made manifest by a conversation which took place between a resident of this place and a stranger on the day prior to that on which the Governor directed the withdrawal of the death-warrant. The stranger introduced the matter by remarking that there seemed to be little or no excitement in Carlisle with reference to the Schoeppe case.

Resident—No. We all here know he is guilty, and this fuss is only being made by the people of Philadelphia and other places where they don't know anything about it.

Stranger—Well, do you think the Governor will respite him?

Resident—No, sir! Governor Geary dare not do it. He dare not go back on his record.

Stranger—What record has he made for himself about Schoeppe?

Resident—Why, he has said he wouldn't interfere; and if he goes back, he's a ——— ——— ———.

Stranger—Governor Geary has never said so over his signature, and I hardly think he would commit himself unofficially.

Resident—He's done it, any how; and if he changes his mind, I'll never sit again for eleven days and nights on any other case.

Stranger—Ah! you were one of the jurors?

Resident—Yes.

Stranger—Did the jury have any trouble in coming to a conclusion?

Resident—No. When we first went out we stood ten to two. Then a juror came to me and asked me if I was going to hold out all the time. On the next call we stood eleven to one, and I was so angry at being accused of being one of the two who thought him innocent, that I jumped up on the floor and said, "Who's the ——— who's keeping us from agreeing on a verdict?" Then another call was made, and we stood unanimous for conviction.

The Life and Works of Adam Titus.

This case of Schoeppe has overshadowed that of Titus, which has scarcely received more than a passing notice at the hands of any one. His offense consisted of a horrible piece of butchery in almost severing the head of his victim from the body. Titus is about 27 years of age, five feet six inches in height, and was born in Germany. He, like Schoeppe, is an educated man, but by no means of so dignified a bearing or so refined a manner. His father is a man of considerable wealth, and still living in the old country. Some years since Adam loved a German lass, but she not being deemed an equal match for him, his parents refused their consent. Adam then fled to this country, where he arrived penniless. He then proceeded to the interior of the country, where he has been doing all sorts of work. Finally he located in Southampton township, Cumberland county, where he fell in love with and eventually married a young girl named Fry, who, it is alleged, had borne none too pure a character previously. Since that he had been working on the railroads, and toward the latter part of December, 1868, he fell in with one Henry Stahm, who was then engaged on the South Mountain Railroad. Titus says he was then on a spree. He, however, induced Stahm to quit his work, with the idea of going to the upper part of the county. They proceeded to the residence of Mrs. Fry, about three miles south of Shippensburg, where they remained for some days. Titus had no money, and he borrowed some from Stahm to buy flour and meat for the family. In a few days he wanted more, but Stahm refused to lend him, saying that he only had about forty dollars, which he would want in the event of his getting sick or hurt. Titus then went away to get some things, and while he was gone Mrs. Fry regaled the ears of Stahm with some of the doings of her son-in-law. When he had returned, she expressed a desire to have some wood cut. The two started out for "the Pines," and on the road Stahm repeated what he had been told by Mrs. Fry, and the two got into a quarrel over religious matters, during which Stahm remarked that he had got into bad society and intimated that Mrs. Titus was no better than she ought to be. The dispute continued and Stahm picked up a rotten stick, with which he struck Titus, who returned the blow, by crashing in the side of the head of Stahm with the pole of the axe. He then used the blade of the weapon and nearly severed the head from the body. He then dug a hole alongside of a pond, and having stripped the body of all clothing, he buried it and covered it with mud and snow. The clothing he hid in a pile of rails. He returned to the residence of his mother-in-law, who asked after Stahm. He replied that they had had some words and that Henry had gone to Shippensburg and taken the cars. This was on the 30th of December. The next day Titus took his wife to Shippensburg and spent some $30 or $40 in clothing for her and himself. On Friday he packed his carpet-bag and went to Shippensburg, with the intention of leaving. His mother-in-law then suspected that all was not right, and started in the direction which her son-in-law and Stahm had taken on the day they had left to cut wood. She alarmed the neighbors, and the body was found. A Mr. Mains mounted a horse and went to Shippensburg, where he caught Titus as he was getting on the train coming east. He was taken into custody, and on the next day, Saturday, January 2, 1869, he was landed in his present quarters. At the primary hearing which took place before the Coroner he freely admitted that he had killed Stahm, and stated that it was done in a fight.

A Letter from Titus Embodying a Confession

Shortly after being incarcerated in jail, Titus sat down and penned the following epistle:—

Mr. ——. —Dear Sir:—I seat myself down to the task of writing you a few lines. I am very much troubled and grievously tormented to the bottom of my heart, for the crime I have committed is a fearfully great one. I am very much afraid that the great and good God is angry with me and never will forgive me this great sin. I can find no rest by day or night, for my dear friend is ever before my eyes with the blood gushing from the wounds I cut in his dear body. Oh! how bad I feel! I fear my life will be too short to prepare to meet my great offended God, who redeemed us all with His precious blood. One hope is left me—His great promise to one of the two malefactors who were crucified beside Him on the cross and to whom He said, "This day thou shalt be with me in paradise."

But the Holy Scriptures remind me of how angry God was with Cain when he slew his brother Abel, and how God asked of Cain where his brother was: and how God said, "Where is thy brother that his blood cries from the earth to Me on high?"

I never can deny to my fellow-men the great crime I have committed, although I might deceive them. I know I never can deceive Almighty God, for He did see me, and knows all I did. No sooner had I committed the crime than I heard the voice of God asking me, "Adam Titus, what hast thou done, and where is thy friend?"

My conscience tells me, even more than I can bear, and if I was only prepared to meet my God, my death would be a welcome refuge.

What brought me to commit this great crime was nobody else than the devil, for my friend and I had never quarrelled before.

All I can do is to prepare to meet an angry and offended God, and bid a wicked and a sinful world adieu.

Farewell to you, and my best love to all my fellow-citizens, friends, and enemies in Shippensburg.

Your deeply afflicted friend, ADAM TITUS.

Titus Tried and Condemned.

His trial was fixed to follow that of Dr. Schoeppe, and on the retirement of the jury in that case Titus was arraigned and immediately entered a plea of guilty. An effort was made to have him withdraw that and plead not guilty, but he refused, saying that he was truly guilty. It then devolved upon the Judge to determine the grade of murder, and he accordingly heard all the testimony in the case, and finally decided that it was murder in the first degree. He was then sentenced to be hanged, and Governor Geary appointed the day of execution.

His Conduct Since He Was Sentenced.

Since his sentence was pronounced he has kept himself busily engaged in writing and reading. He is a fine penmen, and has written many letters to his friends in Germany, and occasionally he has dropped a letter to his wife. The Rev. Messrs. Field, of Chambersburg, and C. A. Kuppernagle, of Harrisburg, Catholic clergymen, have been in attendance with him since the summer until quite recently, when Mr. Field was compelled by sickness to remain at home. To both of these gentlemen he has admitted his guilt, and when told that a petition had been signed by residents of Carlisle for a respite, he remarked he did not want it, as he would prefer to be in the grave along with his dear friend whom he had murdered.

Personal Peculiarities of Mr. Titus.

He has a violent temper, and on several occasions when things have been done by the prison authorities that did not suit him, he has manifested his feelings by ripping up the flooring in his cell, and breaking everything within his reach. At these times it has been found necessary to tie him. On the day that the news of the respite of Schoeppe was received, he again broke out into one of these passions, and had to be handcuffed. At all other times he has been a good prisoner, and just now has returned thanks to Sheriff Thompson for the treatment which he has received at the hands of that gentleman and his deputies. On Monday the Rev. Mr. Kuppernagle was with him the better part of the day, and he then desired the execution to take place as early as possible. Yesterday he devoted to writing to his relatives and friends, and on all the envelopes he directed he made a good sketch representing the Bible, a skull, a cross, and a chain of beads. In the morning he complained of feeling poorly, and, in company with Sheriff Thompson, took a stroll around the corridors. In the afternoon the Rev. Mr. Kuppernagle again visited him and remained with him until late in the night.

The Prisoner This Morning—His Last Night Alive.

This morning the streets and approaches to the jail were thronged, but a terrific rain storm set in, and has scattered the crowd. The execution will not take place, in consequence, until 1:30. Titus spent the night, from the time his spiritual adviser left him, in writing and praying. The Sheriff's deputies were with him all night, he not sleeping one wink.

About midnight he commenced praying, and remained for one hour and a half on his knees. At 8 o'clock this morning the Rev. Kuppernagle rejoined him, and will remain with him until the execution. The prisoner has been decidedly lively for one in his position, and expresses, with great glee, that God has forgiven him. The scaffold is erected in the western yard, and is out of sight of anybody, except from the spire of a church in the rear of the prison; but no one will be allowed thereon.

The gallows is built after the Philadelphia pattern for two persons, but the action of Governor Geary has prevented Titus from having as his companion Dr. Schoeppe.

Titus and Schoeppe Fraternize.

The two condemned men had a disagreement some time since, but a reconciliation took place this morning, through one of the keepers.

The Prisoner's Farewell to His Wife.

Titus' wife spent some time with him, and on being notified that the time had arrived for the hanging, left him. Their parting was attended with the usual scenes.

He is Prepared for the Gallows.

Titus was then pinioned and prepared for the gallows. A procession was formed, consisting of the Sheriff, his deputies, the prisoner and clergymen, jury and reporters. The line moved out at the rear door and waded through the snow and slush and under a pouring rain to the scaffold. The religious services were concluded and the clergyman bade him good-bye.

His Last Dying Speech.

Titus then advanced to the front and made a speech, in which he said:—"My friends, I desire to say a few words to you before I die. I have always confessed that I committed the murder; but I assert, as I have always done, that I was not instigated from a desire of robbery. My bad and passionate temper impelled me to commit the crime. My sentence was a just one, and I willingly accept the punishment. I wish to say in a few words that I feel very thankful to the District Attorney, C. E. Maglaughlin, Esq., to Sheriff Thompson, his son Frank, and Deputy A. R. Bowman, to Dr. J. J. Zitzer, to Mrs. E. D. Potts, to Mr. Filler, to my attorneys, and to Rev. C. A. Kuppernagle and Rev. E. S. Field, my spiritual advisers.

"I expect to meet all Christian friends and church members in heaven, where we will part no more. I am very thankful to all American citizens of this country for their kindness. I die happy, for I know that God will mercifully look down upon me in my sorrow, and that Jesus Christ will receive me as He did the repentant thief into paradise. There there will be no more trouble and sorrow. May you all take warning from my fate and strive to control your temper, for my bad, excitable temper has brought me where I now stand. I bid you all a hearty farewell. May God bless you, and may the Lord Jesus Christ receive my soul. Amen."

The Last of Earth.

The Sheriff then adjusted the noose on his neck, and placed a white cap over his head. The prisoner bade everybody good-bye, and the Sheriff having reached the ground pulled the rope, and the body was dangling in the air. After the usual lapse of time the body was cut down and placed in a coffin. It will be kept in prison over night, and handed to the Catholic authorities to-morrow for burial.

A large number of letters written by Titus, in all of which he makes confession, have been mailed by Sheriff Thompson. Among the visitors to Titus this morning were the District Attorney, his counsel, and several Protestant clergymen of Carlisle.

THRILLING SCENE.

A Church Floor Falls In During Divine Service.

Last evening, about 8 o'clock, the Westminster Presbyterian Church, better known as Dr. Swing's Church, corner of Ontario and North Dearborn streets, was the scene of an accident that might have been frightful in its nature and fatal in its results, but, as good fortune would have it, the consequences were of a very trivial character. The church is a small wooden edifice, capable of seating some three hundred people comfortably, but last evening was crowded to almost double its sitting capacity. The services had commenced; the Doctor had begun the evening prayer, and scarcely a dozen words had passed his lips, when a loud crash was heard throughout the church. The doctor paused in his prayer, the congregation looked around and then at each other, all wondering what could have produced the noise. No one stirred. The surprise over, the doctor resumed the prayer of the evening, which he finished; and then commenced the second lesson. He had scarcely given utterance to three sentences when another and a louder crash was heard, which was immediately followed by a sinking of the floor. The congregation now became thoroughly alarmed; prayer-books and hymn-books were hurriedly dropped, and each and every member rushed for the door. The pressure was too great. With a crush the floor rent in twain, precipitating a large number of ladies and gentlemen into the half-frozen mud below.

There were screams and yells, and the remainder of the audience, now panic-stricken, made a wild stampede through the doors. The unfortunate victims of a mysterious disappearance, after their fright had left them, found their way out of their unpleasant dilemma, and, on investigation, were delighted to discover that the only damage inflicted was sustained by silks and broadcloths.

After the church had been cleared, some adventurous gentlemen entered to survey the damage to the building. In the course of their investigations they found numerous gloves, handkerchiefs, and chignons. The last-named are now awaiting their fair owners at the residence of the sexton of the church.—*Chicago Republican, Dec. 20.*

—Cincinnati will open its soup houses for "customers" on Christmas.

THE LOTTERY WAR.

Hon. Ben. Wood has the Inside Track.

The Hon. Benjamin Wood has again obtained control of the lottery franchises, and is in undisturbed, if not undisputed, possession. The Hon. Judge Cardozo, yesterday, granted an order which, according to the statements of Mr. Wood's friends, deranges the plans of the Hon. John Morrissey and some of the other honorable gentlemen engaged on his side, and reinstates Mr. Wood in all the benefits to be derived from the receivership. The order was granted by Judge Cardozo upon very full and lengthy affidavits in the suit of Henry Colton and Samuel T. Dickinson against Z. E. Simmons, Charles H. Murray, Wm. C. France, James Stewart, Isaac Bemstein, Benj. Wood, John McCool, Jacob Banch, Francis King, Reuben Parsons, Marcus A. Little, Benj. S. Halsey, James S. Watson, Charles H. Murray, Lewis Davis, as (alleged) trustees, etc., G. P. Sweeney, C. S. Howard, John Morrissey, Wm. L. Simmons, and John Anderson.

Mr. Wood, it is said, intends to sell the whole of the lottery property at public auction, including that in the sale by the Hon. John Morrissey on Friday last; and, after the sale, his friends say, he will wash his hands of the entire lottery business. Judge Cardozo, in his order, says:—

And it is further ordered that the parties to this action, their agents or attorneys, or any person or persons having the custody, control or possession of any money, books, papers, choses in action, estate, grants, franchises, corporate privileges or property of any kind belonging to, or appertaining to, the business mentioned in the complaint herein, assign, convey, transfer, and deliver the same to the said Receiver, together with all vouchers, papers or correspondence relating thereto, forthwith; and that said defendant Morrissey be, and he is, hereby enjoined from disposing of or collecting the acceptances referred to in the complaint herein; and that he pay over to said Receiver herein, all moneys in his hands belonging to C. H. Murray & Co., forthwith.

And that said defendant, William L. Simmons, is hereby ordered and directed to deliver to the said Receiver herein, all property, money, and effects received by him under the pretended sale from John Morrissey, as Receiver, immediately upon the service of a copy of this order.

And it is further ordered that the said Receiver have liberty to sell and dispose of the lottery grants and franchises mentioned in the complaint in this action, together with all property of whatever kind belonging or appertaining to said business, either at public or private sale, as may best protect the interest of all parties.

And it is further ordered that these defendants, and each of them, be and they are hereby enjoined and restrained from selling, assigning, transferring, mortgaging, or cumbering, or in any way or manner whatever parting with or disposing of the lottery grants in question, or any one of them, or the business or good will of the business appertaining to all or any one of them, or to any right, title, or interest to, or in all, any, or any one of them, or the real or personal property belonging or appertaining to said business, wherever situated, or from in any way issuing or operating the lottery grants in question, or from causing or participating in the drawing under said lottery grants, or generally from pursuing, prosecuting, conducting or carrying on any lottery business whatsoever for, in behalf of, or in the name of said lottery grants, or any of them, under any pretense whatever.

And it is further ordered that these defendants, and each and every one of them, be and they are hereby enjoined and restrained from receiving any money, checks, or property of any kind, from or making use of or employing in any manner the agencies or agents of any of them, belonging to or connected with or forming part of the business conducted or pursued under the said grants, or any or either of them.

And it is further ordered that the defendants show cause why the injunction and receivership hereby granted should not be continued in force until the final determination of this cause, at a special term at Chambers of this Court, on the first Monday of January, 1870, at 12 o'clock at noon, or as soon thereafter as counsel can be heard.—*N. Y. Tribune to-day.*

THE HIGH CHURCH LUNACY CASE.

Further Argument Before the Supreme Court—The Alleged Contempt of Counsellor Pritchett.

This case came up again in New York yesterday, before Judge Cardozo, in the Special Term of the Supreme Court, pursuant to the adjournment from Friday last.

Ex-Judge Strong continued his argument, opposing the motion made by Mr. Shea, counsel for the alleged lunatic, Mrs. Caroline C. Allen, to have Counsellor Pritchett punished for contempt of court.

Judge Cardozo, at the first hearing of this case, strongly intimated that Mr. Pritchett deserved punishment for going before Judge Dwight, of the Seventh Judicial district, and getting an order staying all the proceedings then pending before him (Cardozo), and likened the action to counsel's going into another room in the new Court House and getting a stay from another Judge during the trial of a case.

Ex-Judge Strong insisted that the two proceedings were not parallel. He cited the statutes of this State on the subject of contempts at considerable length, and concluded his remarks by urging upon the Court the importance of taking a broad and liberal view of the whole matter. Mr. Pritchett was, he said, a young man just commencing the practice of the law, and he felt confident that in what he had done he intended no contempt of Court.

Mr. Shea said the gentleman on the other side was mistaken if he supposed that the primary object of this motion was to punish the young man. What he and his client wanted was to have the law settled, in the first place as to whether it was legitimate to have orders and counter orders in the way they had been obtained; in the second place his client, Mrs. Caroline C. Allen, though sane, and so adjudged to be by numerous witnesses, experts some of them, and so found to be by the report of Mr. Jarvis, the referee, had been compelled to part with her under clothing to raise money to pay the fees of certain attorneys.

While what we regarded as idle questions were being discussed, her property was being dissipated. He had received no fee, and expected none. Messrs. Burton and Ten Eyck, both reputable counsellors of this Court, had informed him of the way she had been compelled to part with her personal clothing.

Judge Cardozo said that counsel should produce an affidavit at the next hearing in regard to the property being dissipated, and he would on his own motion restrain the persons so doing.

The case stands adjourned.

TITANIA AND BOTTOM.

Remarkable Dramatic Entertainment at Steinway Hall Last Evening.

Miss Anna Dickinson last evening achieved the greatest conquest of her life—that is, so far as we or the public know. She actually captured the arch-enemy of the woman's rights reform, the Hon. Horace Greeley, and led him in triumph upon the stage of Steinway Hall, where she declaimed for an hour, before 2000 people, upon the wrongs of her sex, and the glorious future in store for them when they shall swell the great army of repeaters, and see their chosen representatives high in the councils of the ring.

As Mr. Greeley shambled towards the front of the stage with his fair captor behind him, his countenance wore a look of sheepishness, as if conscious of his absurd inconsistency. He looked like the lion in love, or Nick Bottom in the toils of Titania.

The title of Miss Dickinson's harangue was "Whited Sepulchres."

Mr. Greeley only wanted the historical old white coat to pass for the living embodiment of the subject.

The Hon. Whitelaw Reid, of the *Tribune*, was present, of course. He applauded Miss Dickinson's burning eloquence to the echo.—*N. Y. Sun, to-day.*

—The politicians in Charlestown, Mass., endeavored to throw over a member of the School Committee who had served for forty years, but the people rallied and elected him on an independent ticket.

SECOND EDITION

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

Another Heavy Verdict Against a Railway Company — $5000 Damages—Baltimore Affairs.

Destructive Fires in Mauch Chunk and Jersey City—To-day's Market Reports.

FROM BALTIMORE.

Shoplifters Arrested.

Special Despatch to The Evening Telegraph.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 22.—Two notorious shoplifting women, named Catharine Weaver and Mary Brown, from New York, have just been arrested here for stealing a large amount of goods from various prominent stores.

Verdict Against a Railway.

Another verdict in the Superior Court, of four thousand dollars damages, has been awarded to Hannah Dougherty against the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad for killing her husband.

FROM THE STATE.

Fire in Mauch Chunk.

Special Despatch to The Evening Telegraph.

MAUCH CHUNK, December 22.—The general office of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company at this place was completely destroyed by fire at seven o'clock this morning. All the books, papers, and valuables of the company were saved. The origin of the fire is not known.

FROM EUROPE.

This Morning's Quotations.

By the Anglo-American Cable.

LONDON, Dec. 22—11 A. M.—Consols opened at 92⅛ for money, and 92¼ for account. United States five-twenties of 1862, 85⅞; of 1865, old, 84⅛; of 1867, 83⅛; ten-forties, 82⅝. Erie Railroad, 17½; Illinois Central, 99⅝; Great Western, 26.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 22—11 A. M.—Cotton opens dull; middling uplands, 11½d.; middling Orleans, 11½d. The sales to-day are estimated at 10,000 bales.

LONDON, Dec. 22.—Sugar, 33s. 6d. on the spot. For sugar to arrive the market is quiet.

This Afternoon's Quotations.

LONDON, Dec. 22—1 P. M.—Consols for money, 92⅛; for account, 92⅛. United States five-twenties of 1862, 86; 1865s, old, 85; 1867s, 84. Erie Railroad, 17⅛; Illinois Central, 99⅜; Great Western, 26.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 22—1 P. M.—Pork and Lard flat: Tallow, 44s. 9d.

LONDON, Dec. 22.—Tallow firmer.

HAMBURG, Dec. 22.—Petroleum closed firm yesterday at 15 marc bancos 4 schillings.

BREMEN, Dec. 22.—Petroleum closed firm yesterday at 6 thalers 63 groats.

HAVRE, Dec. 22.—Cotton opens flat and quiet; on the spot, 136f.; afloat, 135½f.

ANTWERP, Dec. 22.—Petroleum opens quiet and steady at 60½f.

PARIS, Dec. 22.—The Bourse opens dull. Rentes, 72f. 45c.

M'FARLAND ARRAIGNED.

He Pleads Not Guilty—A Great Rush to See the Notorious Homicide.

Long before the hour of opening the Court of General Sessions yesterday morning the corridors of the hall leading to the court-room were filled by an eager crowd anxious to obtain a sight of Daniel McFarland as he passed to and from the prison, to be arraigned at the bar of the Court for the murder of Albert D. Richardson.

As soon as the doors were opened, every seat in the room was filled, and as many crowded into the limited space reserved for spectators as were permitted by the doorkeeper to enter, great numbers were, doubtless, unable to obtain admission. At 11 o'clock Recorder Hackett took his seat on the bench. Soon afterwards District Attorney Garvin entered, accompanied by Assistant District Attorneys Fellows and Tweed, and the prisoner's counsel, Mr. John Graham, Mr. Elbridge Gerry, and Mr. Charles S. Spencer also came into Court, and took their seat in front of the place usually reserved for the counsel. McFarland was then brought forward by an officer, and seated immediately behind his counsel, who entered at once into conversation with him.

M'FARLAND'S APPEARANCE.

He was neatly dressed and cleanly shaven, but he had a very pale, careworn look, showing that the peculiar circumstances of his position and his confinement have begun to tell on him. Still, he appeared calm, and betrayed no emotion whatever.

ARRAIGNMENT OF THE PRISONER.

The proceedings were opened by District Attorney Garvin, who rose and inquired—"Is the court ready to proceed?" to which the Recorder nodded affirmatively.

Mr. Garvin—I move your Honor that Daniel McFarland be brought to the bar.

Mr. Sparks (the clerk) said, "Put Daniel McFarland at the bar," whereupon Mr. McFarland and one of his counsel, Mr. Charles Spencer, rose.

Clerk—Daniel McFarland, you are indicted for murder in the first degree, in having caused the death of Albert D. Richardson on the night of the 25th of November last; how say you to that charge, are you guilty or not guilty?

HE PLEADS NOT GUILTY.

Mr. Spencer—The defendant pleads not guilty.

Mr. McFarland was then taken back to prison, and after a short consultation together his counsel also left the court.—*N. Y. World, to-day.*

PLEASURES OF TRAVEL.

A Drunken Conductor Assaults the Passengers on an Emigrant Train.

The Cleveland *Herald* of the 20th inst. has the following:—

At 7:30 o'clock on Sunday evening, as the emigrant train arrived on the Atlantic and Great Western Railway, Officer Schroeder observed a great commotion among the passengers. On entering one of the cars he saw a burly Englishman brandishing a knife and a club, and he noticed that the others in the car appeared prepared to attack any one who might enter. As he had on a police uniform they did not assault him, though he at one time thought they intended to. On conversing with the persons who were so greatly agitated, he learned that the passengers had been shamefully insulted and abused, and were only on the defensive, evidently anticipating a repetition of what had occurred only a short time before.

It seems that about sixty miles from Cleveland a large, powerful man, crazy with liquor, had boarded the train and treated the passengers in a most disgraceful manner. On first entering the train he had attacked a Swede and bruised him considerably. Then he crossed the aisle and seizing a German woman, seated in the midst of her five children, he grossly insulted her. He next struck an Englishman in the face, and proceeded to take improper liberties with some young girls.

By this time the emigrants had got fairly aroused, and the men began an attack on the drunken scoundrel. A severe fight ensued, and the intruder was getting the worst of it, when a brakeman stepped into the car and extinguished the lights, thus enabling the assailant to escape.

Later in the evening, after the train had reached this city, the same fellow made his appearance at the depot. He was immediately recognized by the emigrants, and they "went for" him, but he was rescued by an officer and kept in the ticket office until he could get away. This recognition of the fellow proved that it was a freight conductor of the road who had committed this unheard-of outrage, and we are glad to be able to add that he was promptly dismissed. He was not arrested, as the emigrants were not willing to remain in the city to testify against him.

LEGAL INTELLIGENCE.

Court of Quarter Sessions—Judge Paxson.

THE BROOKS CASE.

This morning Messrs. Mann and Cassidy appeared in court to try the case of Robert Hamilton, Peter Donohue, and James Atwell, who are charged with complicity in the murderous attack upon Revenue Detective Brooks, but the District Attorney stated that two material witnesses for the Commonwealth were absent; and could not be procured to-day, and therefore he was obliged to ask that the cause be continued to the present.

Mr. Mann, for the prisoner, opposed the continuance earnestly, and complained of the hardship of keeping Hamilton in prison under $20,000 bail, and yet deferring his trial for so long a time.

The District Attorney assured the Court that he had no desire unnecessarily to postpone the trial; on the contrary, he was extremely anxious to dispose of it, and would try it at the earliest day. As to one of the prisoners, Peter Donohue, alias "Bottles," he did not believe there was sufficient testimony to secure a conviction, and if it could be done, his case would be tried to-day.

Judge Paxson declined to force the Commonwealth to trial unprepared, and granted the continuance, the District Attorney fixing Thursday, January 6, as the day upon which Hamilton would be tried.

The defendants were arraigned and entered pleas of not guilty.

The indictment against Donohue, alias "Bottles," was submitted to the jury. This was the man who was arrested in New York as a pilot of Marrow, Dougherty, and McLaughlin, and the indictment was found by the Grand Jury upon McLaughlin's testimony alone. Since his conduct at the trial of Marrow and Dougherty, and his subsequent conviction and sentence, the Commonwealth's officers know that no reliance is to be placed in it, which was stated to the jury.

Mr. Brooks and Detective Franklin were examined, but neither of them knew anything whatever that would connect the prisoner with the offense, and the District Attorney, abandoning the prosecution, told the jury that as they were sworn to try the case by the evidence alone, there was but one course for them to pursue, and that was to acquit.

One of the jurors, forgetting the tenor of the oath he had taken, declined to join in such a verdict, because he didn't believe in allowing a known associate of infamous villains to prowl about the community without being put under bonds or other restraint from committing crime. Being reminded by the District Attorney that a juror had nothing to do with this question, but was only to decide whether a defendant was guilty or not guilty of the crime of which he was accused, he at length consented to a verdict of not guilty, which was accordingly rendered.

U. S. District Court—Judge Cadwalader.

In the case of R. L. Curry, who was tried for manufacturing cigars without a license, before reported, the jury rendered a verdict of guilty.

In the case of Samuel Pennington, charged with perjury, before reported, the jury were unable to agree, and were discharged from a further consideration of the matter.

Bankruptcy cases were before the Court to-day.

Nisi Prius—Judge Williams.

Powell vs. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company. Before reported. On trial.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

OFFICE OF THE EVENING TELEGRAPH,
Wednesday, Dec. 22, 1869.

The announcement has been made by the Secretary of the Treasury that the gold sales this week will be limited to $1,000,000 instead of $3,000,000. In accordance with this change of programme the sale of yesterday was withdrawn, and that of Friday *will* be. The announcement had but a slight influence upon the market, the premium closing on the day the announcement was made to 120⅛—the point from which it started. There could be no better evidence of the natural tendency of gold than this fact. A few weeks ago Mr. Boutwell held perfect control of the New York Gold Room, and could govern its course at pleasure, but now a suspension of sales to the amount of $2,000,000 a week fails to buoy it up, and down it comes by its own dead weight below the twenties. The movement will cause some temporary inconvenience, but the ultimate results will be incalculable.

The local Money market is dull and without interest.

Gold opened this morning at 120⅛ and advanced before noon to 120½, without a single fluctuation.

Government bonds are very quiet, but prices are stronger in sympathy with gold.

An active business was done at the Stock Board this morning, and yesterday's quotations were well maintained. In State loans we notice sales of 6s, first series, at 103@103⅛. City 6s were taken, to some extent, at 98⅞ for the new issues.

Reading Railroad was fairly active. Sales at 49·81@49¾; Pennsylvania Railroad was inactive, with sales at 54; Lehigh Valley Railroad sold at 52⅞; and Philadelphia and Erie Railroad at 28¼.

There was very little movement in Canal stocks. Morris Canal preferred sold at 62.

Among the miscellaneous list the only sale was in Philadelphia Bank at 155.

PHILADELPHIA STOCK EXCHANGE SALES.

Reported by De Haven & Bro., No. 40 S. Third street.

FIRST BOARD.

$250 Pa 6s 1 se	103	100 sh Read R	.b30. 50
$4000 do	18.103⅛	100 do	.c. 49¾
$1000 do	3d se.108	100 do	.b30. 50
$100 City 6s, Old		100 do	.2d. 49¾
c&p	93	500 do	.s60wn.ls.49·81
$1000 Elmira R 7s	89	900 do	.49·81
$4000 Pa R 2m 6s	95¾	100 do	.b30.50 1-16
1 sh Phila Bk	155	100 do	.rg&l.49·81
2 sh Penna RR	54	100 do	.49·81
71 sh Leh V R	52⅞	100 do	.05&l.49·81
100 sh Phil & E R	28¾		

—NARR & LADNER, Bankers, report this morning's Gold quotations as follows:—

10·00 A. M.	120⅛	10·27 A. M.	120⅜
10·10 "	120⅛	10·28 "	120⅜
10·20 "	120⅛	10·29 "	120⅜
10·21 "	120⅛	10·30 "	120⅜
10·22 "	120⅛	10·50 "	120⅜
10·25 "	120⅜	11·00 "	120⅜
10·26 "	120⅜	11·57 "	120⅜

JAY COOKE & CO. quote Government securities as follows:—U. S. 6s of 1881, 118⅛@118¾; 5-20s of 1862, 112⅞@113⅛; do., 1864, 111⅛@111⅜; do., 1865, 111⅛@111⅜; do., July, 1865, 113⅛@114; do. do., 1867, 114@114⅜; do., 1868, 114⅛@114⅜; 10-40s, 108⅜@109; Cur. 6s, 108⅜@108⅝. Gold, 120⅜.

MESSRS. DE HAVEN & BROTHERS, 40 No. S. Third street, Philadelphia, report the following quotations:—U. S. 6s of 1881, 118⅛@118⅜; do. 1862, 112⅞@113⅛; do. 1864, 111⅛@111⅜; do. 1865, 111⅛@111⅜; do. 1865, new, 113⅜@113⅝; do. 1867, do. 114@114⅜; do. 1868, do., 114⅛@114⅜; 10-40s, 108⅜@109; U. S. 30 Year 6 per cent. Currency, 108⅜@108¾; Due Comp. Int. Notes, 19; Gold, 120⅛@120½; Silver, 118@119½.

MESSRS. WILLIAM PAINTER & CO., No. 36 S. Third street, report the following quotations:—U. S. 6s of 1881, 118⅛@118⅜; 5-20s of 1862, 113@113⅛; do. 1864, 111⅛@111⅜; do. 1865, 111⅛@111⅜; do. July, 1865, 113⅛@114; do. July, 1867, 114⅛@114⅜; do. July, 1868, 114⅛@114⅜; 5s, 10-40, 108⅜@108⅝. U. S. Pacific RR. Cur. 6s, 108⅜@108⅝. Gold, 120⅛@120⅜. Market steady.

Philadelphia Trade Report.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 22.—The Flour market remains dull, and in the absence of any demand for shipment, only seven hundred barrels were taken, in lots by the home trade, at $4·50@4·75 for superfine; $5@5·12½ for extras; $5·50@6·25 for Iowa, Wisconsin, and Minnesota extra family, the latter rate for choice; $5·25@6 for Pennsylvania do. do.; $5·75@6·50 for Ohio do. do.; and $6·75@7·50 for fancy brands, according to quality. Rye Flour is steady at $5·25 per barrel.

The Wheat market is exceedingly flat, but prices remain without change. Sales of 2000 bushels Pennsylvania and Delaware red at $1·25@1·29. Rye may be quoted at $1@1·03 for Pennsylvania. Corn is quiet at yesterday's quotations. Sales of 400 bushels old yellow at $1·04, and 4000 bushels new do. at 80@86c., according to dryness. Oats are without improvement. 2500 bushels Pennsylvania sold at 55@56c. No sales were reported in Barley or Malt.

Bark.—In the absence of sales we quote No. 1 Quercitron at $30 per ton.

Seeds—Cloverseed is less active, and only 100 bushels sold at $8. Timothy is nominal at $4. Flaxseed is quiet at $2·25.

Whisky is dull and nominal.

NEW-YORKISMS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Dec. 22, 1869.

"All the Same to Him."

One of the chief beauties in the character of Count Joannes is his indifference to money. This he sometimes illustrates in court greatly to the edification of the public and the amusement of the counsel. The case of Eleanor F. Bishop against Robert H. Jones was commenced by him about three years ago, and came up yesterday once more in the Court of Common Pleas. It was originally instituted to recover $20,000 for false imprisonment and malicious arrests, and Count Joannes has taken a peculiar interest in it because a question of woman's rights was concerned in it. Of late the proceedings have had relation to a motion of the court to bring the case forward on the calendar and increase the amount claimed from $20,000 to $50,000. On the Count's mentioning, with *impresement*, that his motion was to increase the amount of damages to $50,000, Mr. Beach, who was counsel for the defendant, exclaimed in a somewhat excited manner, "You can increase it to a million if you wish."

"Very well," returned the imperturbable Count; "I take you at your word. A million let it be," and resuming his seat he began to ventilate to a knot of semi-demi admirers his intentions with respect to the McFarland trial. He intends to do all he can to have that injured man tried by a jury of his peers—the first qualification of whom is that they shall all have wives as chaste as Cæsar's wife, and, if possible, even more above suspicion.

John Real.

Although John Real, who killed Officer Smedick, is far gone in consumption, and will probably not live six months, he is taking as much interest in the possibility of being set at liberty as though he were good for twenty years more of pleasurable freedom. He is hardly more than mere skin and bones, and his moral nature seems to have grown as emaciated as his body. His counsel, ex-Judge Stuart, contends that the Supreme Court, which denied Real a new trial, was an invalid tribunal under the provisions of the new State Constitution, which emphatically forbids a judge who has tried a case from taking a part in it upon appeal. Judge Barnard originally tried the case, and hence became disqualified from deciding in it upon appeal. The Supreme Court Room has been crowded to excess during the development of these new phases in the Real case, and will continue to be so until some ultimate decision has been arrived at.

Things Theatrical.

A little bird, call it a journalistic magpie, has whispered to me that at least two theatres in this city are about to pass into other hands. One of these is the Tammany, which, by-the-by, seems to have experienced the process known as "passing into other hands" ever since its first inception. The expenses are very great, but somehow or other people *won't* go there. The attractions there of late have been of the most blood-thirsty and harrowing description, but the star of the Tammany, under the present management at least, seems on the decline. Yet Mr. Leonard Grover looks happy enough to belong to the Fat Men's Club, and is as beaming and *debonnair* as he ever was during his palmy days at Washington or his Sinn-ful days at the Chesnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia. The other theatre over whose spirit a change is to creep is the Fifth Avenue. Mr. Daly has done artistically well there, but he has lost money. He tried hard to emulate Wallack's, and even surpassed that brilliant old fogyism in the style in which several of his plays were produced. He pays larger salaries to the members of his stock company, and he ought to pack his little theatre nightly, but he don't. Perhaps this is partly due to the fact that personally he is timid, almost bashful—an extremely phenomenal accident for one who has seen so much of the world. To be bashful is a monstrosity in a newspaper man, as Mr. Daly has been. In a theatrical manager it is absolutely criminal. If Mr. Daly would only thaw, and stay thawed, he would make many friends. And is not the art of making friends a part of the art of success in life, whether a man be a crossing-sweeper or a sensation newspaper interviewer?

Mr. Train.

George Francis Train and the Cooper Institute have had a fight, and Mr. Train lays his damages at $2500. On Sunday evening he was to have preached—I mean lectured—on the "Old Fogies of the Bible." In consequence of his having blazoned his intentions, however, in a manner distasteful to the political creed of the proprietors of that building, he found, on proceeding thither, the doors closed against him. He forthwith went home, wrote fifty-five letters and as many epigrams to the daily and weekly press of this city, and procured one of the most extensive and gratis advertisements of the period.

ALI BABA.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

The City Amusements.

ITALIAN OPERA.—A season of fourteen performances of Italian opera will commence on Monday next at the Academy of Music. The troupe includes a number of artists of brilliant reputation who have been performing with distinguished success in New York for a number of weeks past, and with the variety of attractions that will be offered, the season will be most enjoyable. Miss Clara Louise Kellogg will be the leading *prima donna*, and as her popularity is well established she will be a decided card. Signor G. Lefranc, the tenor, has created a great sensation in New York, and the entire press speaks of his voice in the highest terms of praise. Signor Bonconi is an artist who is always sure of a hearty welcome. He is undoubtedly the greatest lyric actor on the stage, and his admirers will have an opportunity to see him in two new *roles*—"Pipele," in Ferrari's comic opera, and "Don Alfonso," in *Lucrezia Borgia*. In addition to the above named artists the following will appear:—Miss Pauline Canissa; Signor Massimiliani; Signor B. Reyna; Signor D. Colleti; Signor Ferrati; M'lle Marie Sand; and M. Maravig.

In addition to the best and most popular works of the Italian *repertoire*, Rossini's great opera of *William Tell*, with Signor Lefranc as "Arnoldo," and Ferrari's comic opera of *Pipele*, will be produced in grand style.

The subscription price for the fourteen performances is only fifteen dollars, which is certainly exceedingly low considering the attractions offered. The subscription list will open at Trumpler's on next Monday morning at 9 o'clock.

AT THE CHESNUT the romantic Irish drama of *Patrice* will be given this evening.

A dramatization of one of Dickens' stories is announced for Christmas day and evening.

AT THE WALNUT the drama of *Mary Warner* will be performed for the last time this evening.

To-morrow Miss Bateman will appear as "Leah."

AT THE ARCH the comedy of *The Belle's Stratagem* and the farce of *P. P., or the Man and Tiger*, will be represented this evening.

AT DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S OPERA HOUSE an attractive bill will be presented this evening.

AT THE ELEVENTH STREET OPERA HOUSE a variety of entertaining novelties will be offered this evening.

SIGNOR BLITZ and his son will execute some of their most remarkable feats of magic this afternoon and evening at the Assembly Building.

THE SENTZ-HASSLER ORCHESTRA will give a matinee at Musical Fund Hall on Saturday.

—Hon. Ignatius Donnelly in a letter alludes to those Republicans "who would have us believe that our great organization is like the unfortunate lunatic who fancied he was made of glass, and was afraid to move, lest he might break something."

CITY ITEMS.

YOU CAN BUY
BETTER
AND
CHEAPER
CLOTHING
OF
BENNETT & CO.,
THAN
ANYWHERE ELSE.

No matter what previous may be assigned for sacrificing goods, we will sell lower than the lowest.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,
No. 518 MARKET STREET,
No. 518 MARKET STREET,
HALF-WAY BETWEEN FIFTH AND SIXTH.
HALF-WAY BETWEEN FIFTH AND SIXTH.

YEARS AGONE, before art and commerce had reached the point of excellence which now marks their progress, fond parents, relatives, and friends were obliged to resort to the toy bazaars and other places for Christmas gifts, which, when obtained, were principally remarkable for their transient beauty and device. But now all this is changed. The giver of Christmas presents, endowed with a greater supply of wisdom, seeks not for tinsel or gaudiness, but rather for substantiality, and where once was presented a lot of candies is now presented a keg of Almeria grapes, or a bag of fine Mocha coffee. These articles prove acceptable in a double sense. They show liberality, and they go towards tickling the palate of the recipient. Nowadays our grocers vie with our fancy dealers in the way of Christmas goods. Dropping into the extensive establishment of Messrs. Crippen & Maddock, No. 115 South Third street, a few days since, a scene met our view that would astonish some of our old time grocers could they but once more resume the flesh. The place was crowded with goods of every description. Dehesa raisins, that made of the mouth a fountain, foreign nuts, such as paper-shell almonds, Paradise nuts, English and Grenoble walnuts, filberts, etc. Oranges, lemons, new layer figs, Guava jelly, marmalade, Havana preserves, green and black teas, Liberia, East India, Mocha, African, Government Java, and Maracaibo coffees, fine mackerel, shad, and salmon, French peas, truffles, pates de foie gras, and boneless sardines were scattered around in delightful confusion, and led us to wish that we were blessed with the wealth of a Cœsus, that we might gladden the hearts of all our grandchildren, children, and friends, with dainties selected from such a magnificent stock. For older tastes, we observed stowed away in a corner some 200 or 300 cases of golden sparkling Catawba wine, of such purity as would make a friar call for more. To housekeepers who are disgusted with the lardy quality of the pound butter they have now forced on them, we have a word of relief to give. At Crippin & Maddock's they will find Goshen butter direct from New York State dairies, that will please the taste of the most fastidious. Bear it in mind, the store is No. 115 South Third street.

THE GREAT PICTORIAL ANNUAL.—Hostetter's United States Almanac for 1870, for distribution, *gratis*, throughout the United States and all civilized countries of the Western Hemisphere, is now ready for distribution, and all who wish to understand the true philosophy of health should read and ponder the valuable suggestions it contains. In addition to an admirable medical treatise on the causes, prevention, and cure of a great variety of diseases, it embraces a large amount of information interesting to the merchant, the mechanic, the miner, the farmer, the planter, and professional man; and the calculations have been made for such meridians and latitudes as are most suitable for a correct and comprehensive NATIONAL CALENDAR.

The nature, uses, and extraordinary sanitary effects of HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS, the staple tonic and alterative of more than half the Christian world, are fully set forth in its pages, which are also interspersed with pictorial illustrations, valuable recipes for the household and farm, humorous anecdotes and other instructive and amusing reading matter, original and selected. Among the Annuals appearing with the opening of the year this is one of the most useful, and *may be had for the asking*. The proprietors, Messrs. Hostetter & Smith, on receipt of a two-cent stamp, will forward a copy by mail to any person who cannot procure one in his neighborhood. The BITTERS are sold in every city, town, and village, and are extensively used throughout the entire civilized world.

SUNNYSIDE—ORIGINAL FIRE-PLACE STOVE AND WARM-AIR FURNACE COMBINED.—The only Fire-Place Stove ever invented that will warm the room in which it is situated. All others fail in that particular.

We have embodied in THE SUNNYSIDE all the LATEST and BEST-KNOWN PRINCIPLES of consuming coal with ECONOMY, and have discarded all the numerous imperfections that are being used in the Baltimore and New York Fire-Place Heaters.

THE SUNNYSIDE will produce MORE WARM AIR with LESS FUEL than any other Stove, and is acknowledged, by all who are using them, to be SUPERIOR IN EVERY PARTICULAR to the Baltimore and New York Fire-Place Heaters, which they had heretofore used.

Do not be deceived by misrepresentations in regard to THE SUNNYSIDE, but call and examine it, and see the large number of testimonials from those who have them in use, which will convince any person of its superiority to all others, at the Warming and Ventilating Warerooms of

GEORGE P. SHOCH & CO.,
No. 333 N. Second street.

WHILE WAITING FOR A COUGH "to go as it came," you are often sowing the seeds of Consumption. Better try at once JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT, a sure cure for all Coughs and Colds. Sold everywhere.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH CASSIMERE PANTS
Made to Order,
$12 and $14.

A similar reduction on all Measured and Ready-made Clothing at

CHARLES STOKES',
No. 824 Chesnut street,
Under Continental Hotel.

IMPORTANT SALE of Superior Cabinet Furniture and Upholstery, being the large stock manufactured by Joseph Walton & Co., No. 412 Walnut street, and to be sold at their warerooms, on Friday next, December 24, at 10½ A. M. We desire to call the special attention of our readers to this sale; the goods were slightly damaged by the late fire, but have now been put in complete condition, and will be sold without reserve by T. A. McClelland, auctioneer.

DRY FEET.—The most effectual way of guarding one's health is to keep the feet dry, and that can only be done by the use of India Rubber Overshoes, and as the inclement season is upon us, we would advise our readers to buy none but the best quality, which can only be had at GOODYEAR'S Headquarters, No. 308 Chesnut street, south side, Philadelphia.

HARLEIGH. HARLEIGH. HARLEIGH.—PURE HARD LEHIGH COAL, LORBERRY, SHAMOKIN, AND WHITE ASH SCHUYLKILL COAL.
OFFICE, SIXTH AND SPRING GARDEN STREETS. DEPOT, NINTH STREET (No. 957), BELOW GIRARD AVENUE.
WILLIAM W. ALTER.

JEWELRY.—Mr. William W. Cassidy, No. 12 S. Second street, has the largest and most attractive assortment of fine Jewelry and Silverware in the city. Purchasers can rely upon obtaining a real, pure article, furnished at a price which cannot be equalled. He also has a large stock of American Western Watches in all varieties and at all prices. A visit to his store is sure to result in pleasure and profit.

DELICIOUS CHAMPAGNE—the most delicate flavor at greatly reduced prices; also, pure Grape Brandy for invalids.
CARMICK & CO., Sole Agents,
No. 113 Chesnut street.

AS A HOLIDAY GIFT nothing could be more appropriate than a Singer Family Sewing Machine. To be had upon easy terms at No. 1106 Chesnut street.

FOR HOLIDAY GIFTS,
SINGER'S FAMILY SEWING MACHINES,
TEN DOLLARS CASH. Balance in monthly instalments.
O. F. DAVIS, No. 819 Chesnut street.

RUBBER OVERSHOES AND BOOTS for Men, Women, and Children, can be had at retail at the very lowest prices. Goodyear's manufacture, old stand, No. 308 Chesnut street, lower side.

GROVER & BAKER'S ELASTIC STITCH SEWING MACHINES, also their SHUTTLE OR "LOCK" STITCH SEWING MACHINES, may be obtained during the Holidays on *very easy terms*. Salesrooms, No. 730 Chesnut street.

EARTH CLOSET COMPANY'S patent dry earth commodes and privy-fixtures, at A. H. Franciscus & Co.'s, No. 513 Market street.

AUCTION NOTICE.—The attention of our readers is called to the large and extensive sale on to-morrow (Thursday) morning at 10 o'clock, consisting of fine Wines, Brandies, Whiskies, and other liquors, Horses, Carriages, Harness Watches, Jewelry, and other personal property of a gentleman deceased, by order of executors, by

BARRITT & CO., Auctioneers,
No. 230 Market Street,
Corner of Bank Street.

WILLIAM A. BROWN & CO., Umbrella manufacturers, at No. 246 Market street, have on hand, and now offer for sale, a large and fine assortment of silk and other Umbrellas suitable for Christmas presents. The stock is very complete, and the latest novelties in silks and handles are continually being added. For those in want of the article this is the place to apply. Perfect satisfaction can be guaranteed.

GROVER & BAKER'S Highest Premium Sewing Machines No. 730 Chesnut street.

PLEASE READ

WANAMAKER & BROWN'S

ADVERTISEMENT.

MARRIED.

RUSSELL—DEXTER.—On the 21st instant, by the Rev. J. A. Coleman, THOMAS L. J. RUSSELL, of Philadelphia, to Miss CARRIE ELLA DEXTER, formerly of New York City. No cards.

DIED.

CADWALLADER.—Passed on to the higher life, on the 20th instant, after a short illness, SARAH B. CADWALLADER, in her 36th year.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of Joseph Bunting, Marshall road, Twenty-seventh ward, Philadelphia, on next Fifth-day afternoon, the 23d instant, at 1 o'clock.

MACHETTE.—On the 21st instant, BELLVILLE MACHETTE.

His male friends are invited to attend the funeral, from his late residence, No. 1417 Mary street, on Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock. §§

WILDES.—December 22, ANNE, eldest daughter of Tilton J. and Lydia Wildes, of Arneytown, N. J.

Funeral on Friday, December 24, from the residence of her brother-in-law, Ezra Bowen, No. 132 S. Eighteenth street.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

FINE HANDKERCHIEF BOXES,
FANCY BOXES,
GLOVE BOXES,
VASES, DOLLS,
WRITING DESKS,
FINE PAPER BOXES,

And a general assortment of
TOILET AND FANCY ARTICLES.

M. A. JONES,
12 18 6t5p No. 21 N. EIGHTH Street.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

For additional Special Notices see the Inside Pge

☞ HOLIDAY ANNOUNCEMENT.

We call attention to our spec preparations for the coming Holidays.

We have had manufactured a large assortment of GOWNS, JACKETS, and WRAPPERS, suitable for Christmas Presents and New Year's Gifts, made of a variety of fine materials, and most handsomely shaped and trimmed.

DRESSING GOWNS,
SMOKING JACKETS,
BILLIARD JACKETS,
MORNING WRAPPERS,
STUDY GOWNS.

A variety of New Styles of
HOLIDAY SCARFS, TIES, and CRAVATS.
Toilet and Fancy Articles, Canes and Umbrellas.

CHRISTMAS BOXES,

Containing one-half dozen Fine Handkerchiefs, a very appropriate present to a gentleman.

Besides many other articles of such combined beauty and utility as must make them most pleasing and acceptable gifts.

THE CHESNUT ST. CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT.
JOHN WANAMAKER,
Nos. 818 and 820 CHESNUT Street.
BUCKSKIN UNDER GARMENTS.
A NOVELTY!
A Preserver of Health.
A Preventive of Colds.
A Sure Cure for Rheumatism.
CALL AND EXAMINE THEM
at the
SOLE AGENCY,
JOHN WANAMAKER'S
CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT,
Nos. 818 and 820 CHESNUT STREET.
See other advertisements of this House. 10 26§

☞ SAMPLES OF THE PRICES
Now prevailing at the
GRAND CLEARING SALE
In progress at
JOHN WANAMAKER'S,
NOS. 818 AND 820 CHESNUT STREET.

A Fine Petersham Overcoat (handsomely trimmed),
Worth $22, reduced to $13 50.

A Fine Chinchilla Overcoat,
Worth $38, reduced to $20.

A Business Suit of Tricot or Melton,
Worth $35, reduced to $22.

A Black Dress Coat (swallow tail),
Worth $28, reduced to $18.

A Pair of Fine Pants, of fashionable make
Worth $9, reduced to $6.

A Vest of Cloth or Fancy Cassimere,
Worth $5 50, reduced to $3.

The Whole Present Stock is
To be disposed of
At Prices
Like the above,
at
THE CHESNUT STREET CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT,
NOS. 818 AND 820 CHESNUT STREET.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

☞ COACHMEN'S OVERCOATS,
WITH
DRIVING GAUNTLETS. 12 13

SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞ NOTICE.—REDUCTION IN THE PRICE OF COKE.—The price of Coke has been reduced to eight cents per bushel, at the Market Street and Spring Garden Gas Works, and to seven cents per bushel at Point Breeze and Manayunk Works.

Orders may be left at the different Works, or at the Office, No. 29 S. SEVENTH Street.

THOMAS R. BROWN, Engineer.
PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 20, 1869. 12 21 6t

☞ OFFICE OF UNION MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY, N. E. corner THIRD and WALNUT Streets.

PHILADELPHIA, December 20, 1869.

The Annual Meeting of the Stock and Scripholders of the Union Mutual Insurance Company of Philadelphia will be held, at the Office of the Company, MONDAY, January 10, 1870. At the same time eight Directors will be elected, to serve the ensuing year.

12 22 tj10 JOHN MOSS, Secretary.

☞ OFFICE OF THIRTEENTH AND FIFTEENTH STREETS PASSENGER RAILWAY COMPANY.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 28, 1869.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of ONE DOLLAR AND TWENTY-FIVE CENTS per share, clear of all taxes, payable on and after the 1st day of January, 1870, at the Office of the Company, No. 1011 South BROAD Street.

12 22 wf4t D. BOYER BROWN, Treasurer.

☞ THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE Stockholders of the PHILADELPHIA AND TRENTON RAILROAD COMPANY will be held on MONDAY, the 10th of January, 1870, at 1 o'clock P. M., at the Company's Office, No. 234 S. DELAWARE Avenue, at which time an Election for Twelve Directors will take place.

J. MORRELL, Secretary.
Philadelphia, Dec. 22, 1869. 12 22wfmtJ10

☞ ST. CLEMENT'S CHURCH, TWENTIETH and CHERRY Streets.—During the season of Advent there will be service every Wednesday evening, at 7½ o'clock. Choral service. Seats free. This evening "The Aggressive Church," by Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN, D.D.

☞ SOUTHWARK NATIONAL BANK.
PHILADELPHIA, December 11, 1869.

The Annual Election for Directors will be held at the Banking House, on TUESDAY, January 11, 1870, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 12 o'clock M.

12 13 mwf13t P. LAMB, Cashier.

☞ BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE. — THIS splendid Hair Dye is the best in the world; the only true and perfect Dye; harmless, reliable, instantaneous; no disappointment; no ridiculous tints; removes the ill effects of bad dyes; invigorates and leaves the Hair soft and beautiful, *black or brown*. Sold by all Druggists and Perfumers; and properly applied at Batchelor's Wig Factory, No. 16 BOND Street, New York. 4 27mwf§

CLOTHING.

LOOK! HOW YOU CAN SAVE YOUR MONEY.

Price of Everything Reduced.

BEAVER OVERCOATS that used to be.....$35 00
NOW REDUCED TO.....$20 00
CHINCHILLA OVERCOATS that used to be..$38 00
NOW REDUCED TO.....$22 00
COACHMEN'S OVERCOATS that used to be..$60 00
NOW REDUCED TO.....$45 00

For we are determined to close out all

The Overcoats

AT SIMILAR REDUCTIONS.

BUSINESS SUITS that used to be.....$35 00
NOW REDUCED TO.....$20 00

For we are determined
To close out

All the Business Suits

AT SIMILAR REDUCTIONS.

BOYS' SUITS that used to be.....$18 00
NOW REDUCED TO.....$12 00
BOYS' OVERCOATS that used to be.....$12 00
NOW REDUCED TO.....$7 00

For we are determined
To close out

All the Boys' Clothes

AT SIMILAR REDUCTIONS.

There was never a finer stock of Rich WINTER CLOTHES offered at such low prices as the prices at which you can buy

The Magnificent Winter Stock

OF

ROCKHILL & WILSON,
GREAT BROWN HALL,
603 and 605 CHESNUT street.

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, ETC.

REDUCTION.

WM. T. SNODGRASS & CO.,
No. 34 SOUTH SECOND STREET,

In order to close out the season's stock, announce a still further reduction in prices of

BLACK ASTRACHANS,
BLACK ASTRACHANS,
ASTRACHAN PLUSH,
ASTRACHAN PLUSH,
ASTRACHAN FURS,
ASTRACHAN FURS,
CARACULLAS,
CARACULLAS,
VELVET CLOTHS,
VELVET CLOTHS,
SWAN'S SKINS,
SWAN'S SKINS,
WHITE FUR ASTRACHANS,
WHITE FUR ASTRACHANS.

We have made this part of our business a specialty, and have on hand the largest assortment to be found in the city. 12 9 tf25rp

HOLIDAY GOODS.

OPENED THIS DAY,

FIVE DOZEN

FURNISHED

English Work Baskets,

$8.00 to $15.00.

A BEAUTIFUL GIFT FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

CLARK & BIDDLE

No. 1124 CHESNUT Street,

1t PHILADELPHIA.

HOLIDAY GIFTS

IN

Rare Confections

AND

Fine Chocolate Preparations.

The largest and most variod stock of CHOICE and RARE CONFECTIONS now ready for the

HOLIDAY SEASON.

BON-BONS, in Rich Papers.
BON-BONS, Conards.
BON-BONS, Victoria.

DOUBLE EXTRA AND VANILLA

CHOCOLATE.

Chocolate Nougat, Chocolatena, Chocolate Burnt Almonds, Strawberry Chocolate Amaracenes, Pistache Chocolate, Jim Crow Chocolate, Americano, St. Nicholas Chocolate, Chocolate Beans and Chocolate Medallions, etc.

ALSO,

A SPLENDID IMPORTATION OF

RICH FANCY BOXES

DIRECT FROM PARIS AND VIENNA.

Together forming a beautiful assortment from which to choose for

SELECT PRESENTS!

STEPHEN F. WHITMAN,

SOUTHWEST CORNER OF

TWELFTH and MARKET Sts.,

12 18smw3t PHILADELPHIA.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS!

EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENTS TO PURCHASERS.

Being determined to adapt ourselves to the wants of the times, and not to be outdone by any one, we have, in addition to our

LARGE STOCK OF FINE FANCY GOODS,
Opened a
25 CENT,
50 CENT,
75 CENT,
AND $1

Department, in which will be found an elegant variety to select from, consisting in part of fine French Jardinieres, rich China and Bohemian vases, Toilet Sets, Smoking Sets, Card Receivers, Writing Desks, Inkstands, Glove, Handkerchief, and Work Boxes, Dressing Cases, Satchels, Pocket-Books, Cigar Cases, Wax Dolls, Ladies' Ready-made Undergarments, Embroidered and Lace Handkerchiefs, Embroidered and Lace Collars and Sets, together with many novelties in Fancy and Useful Articles, especially adapted for the Coming Holidays.

ALL OF WHICH WE GUARANTEE TO SELL CHEAPER THAN ANYWHERE ELSE IN THE CITY.

ARNOLD'S,
No. 46 NORTH EIGHTH STREET.
P. S.—Store open every evening. 12 22 wf2t

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.—A LARGE VARIETY of CHAIRS, got up expressly for the season. The largest collection of CHAIRS FOR CHILDREN, all sizes and styles, now ready. Also, some entirely new designs of LADIES' and GENTS' CAMP CHAIRS, wholesale and retail, at
Nos. 225 and 225 N. SIXTH Street.
12 22 3t I. H. WISLER.

RODGERS' AND WOSTENHOLM'S POCKET KNIVES, Pearl and Stag Handles, of beautiful finish, RODGERS' and WADE & BUTCHER'S RAZORS, and the celebrated LECOLTRE RAZOR SCISSORS of the finest quality.

Razors, Knives, Scissors, and Table Cutlery Ground and Polished at P. MADEIRA'S, No. 115 S. TENTH Street, below Chesnut. 2 2 5p

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

NEWEST BOOKS
FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS.
UNDER THE HOLLY;
Stories for Girls.
FRENCH FAIRY TALES,
Illustrated by Dore.
LITTLE ROSIE SERIES,
By Mrs Hosmer. 3 vols.
SHIFTING WINDS,
By Ballantyne.
LENNY THE ORPHAN,
By Mrs. Hosmer.
ANIMAL LIFE THE WORLD OVER,
Splendid Colored Plates, oblong 4to.
NURSE'S PICTURE-BOOK,
Twenty-four Beautiful Chromos. 4to. size.
PICTURES OF WILD ANIMALS,
With Huge Colored Plates, oblong.

ALSO NEW EDITIONS OF
LADY OF THE LAKE,
Thirty Engravings by Birket Foster.
THOUGHTS OF PEACE;
Or, Precious Hope and Strong Consolation.
BEAUTIES OF SHAKESPEARE,
New Red line Tinted Edition.
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27 vols.; Tinted Paper; Illustrated. The best edition for the Household, and a marvel of cheapness; in various library bindings.
HALF HOURS WITH BEST AUTHORS,
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10 vols. of the Best Poets. Illustrated.

WITH A SPLENDID STOCK OF
BOOKS AND PICTURES.

PORTER & COATES,
No. 822 CHESNUT Street, adjoining the Continental.
For sale at WHOLESALE Prices, 12 18 3t§

THE
American Sunday-School Union
have on hand an extensive variety of
New and Beautiful Books,
Handsomely Illustrated and in tasteful bindings, suitable for
HOLIDAY PRESENTS.
Also for sale,
Bibles & Devotional Books.

We are also constantly receiving from London a great variety of
SCRIPTURE PRINTS, DIAGRAMS FOR LECTURES, and everything suitable for the illustration of Sunday School lessons.

Catalogues of the Society's Publications and Specimens of their Periodicals may be obtained gratuitously at the Depository of the
AMERICAN SUNDAY-SCHOOL UNION,
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BOOK ROOM,

No. 1018 ARCH Street.

We have on hand a large variety of articles suitable for
CHRISTMAS PRESENTS,
SUCH AS
FAMILY BIBLES, HYMN BOOKS, ALBUMS, DESKS, SATCHELS, PORTEMONNAIES, DIARIES, ETC.
Come and see our extensive stock before purchasing elsewhere.

S. W. THOMAS,
Methodist Episcopal Book Room,
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Store OPEN EVERY EVENING till January 1.

HOME AMUSEMENTS!!!
NEW, INSTRUCTIVE, AND ENTERTAINING.
ZOETROPES, with New Pictures.
JAPANESE BACKGAMMON,
SANTA-CLAUS PANORAMA.
ARITHMATELLE—Great Parlor Game.
PERMUTATION DISSECTED U. S.
RAINBOW ORACLE, ETC., ETC.
Also,
Juvenile Toy and Gift Books,
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BUILDING BLOCKS, CROQUET, STEREOSCOPES, GLOBES, MICROSCOPES, ETC., ETC.

J. A. BANCROFT & CO.,
12 16 thsmw4t No. 512 ARCH Street.

TWO NEW BOOKS
READY THIS DAY.
I.
FRENCH FAIRY TALES,
BY MADAME DE SEGUR.
Translated by Mrs. Coleman and her daughters (the translators of the Muhlbach Novels) illustrated by Dore and Jules Didier. 12mo. Extra cloth.
II.
LENNY THE ORPHAN.
BY MRS. HOSMER.
With illustrations by Faber. 16mo. Extra cloth
Just published by PORTER & COATES,
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UMBRELLAS.

WILLIAM A. BROWN & CO.,

Umbrella Manufacturers,

No. 246 MARKET STREET,

OFFER A FULL LINE OF

EXTRA FRENCH AND

SUPER BROWN ENGLISH

SILK UMBRELLAS,

WITH

The Latest Novelties in Handles,

FOR [12 18 6t4p

Christmas Presents.

UMBRELLAS FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS.
Silk, Gingham, and Alpaca
Fine Ivory and French Handles and Paragon Frames, at less than wholesale prices.
H. DIXON,
No. 21 S. EIGHTH Street,
Between Chesnut and Market, east side.

UMBRELLAS—CHEAPEST IN THE CITY
J. DIXON'S, No. 21 S. EIGHTH Street. 12 18mth§

COAL.

COAL! COAL! COAL!
The place to buy is at
MITCHELL'S COAL DEPOT,
Corner of NINTH and GIRARD Avenue.
BEST QUALITY WHITE ASH.

Egg and Stove	$7 per ton.
Large Nut	6 "
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Delivered to any part of the city. 12 22 2ts

TO RENT.

TO LET—THE RAILROAD DEPOT, Nos. 931 and 933 MARKET Street. It is provided with two railroad curves and tracks through its entire length. It is admirably adapted for a Forwarding and Produce Commission business, for which purposes it has long been and is now employed.
The present occupants are about to retire from the business.
Inquiries can be made on the premises. 12 22 6t*

TO LEASE—NEW HOTEL BUILDING, eighty rooms, CHESNUT Street, above FIFTEENTH. Address, or apply at building, No. 1506 CHESNUT Street, or to JOHN GRIGG,
12 22 6t* No. 1731 CHESNUT Street.

IN THE SLUMS.

MISERY BY MOONLIGHT.

Bedford, alias Alaska Street—A Night Tour Through the Domain of Depravity—Some of the Denizens "Interviewed."

What has been Done and What can be Done for their Regeneration —A Christmas Dinner for the Ragamuffins.

Our City Fathers will persist in being visionary and whimsical at times. Almost everybody has heard of Bedford street, has justly conceived it to be the very quintessence of degradation, has fetched a sigh for the wretched creatures who burrow in its moral and physical filth as the rabbit burrows in the ground, has declared that it is a disgrace to the city, has gone so far as to say that something or other ought surely to be done towards rooting out the dens of vice, the hotbeads of disease, and the abodes of squalor with which it and the surrounding locality abounds. What a master-stroke it was, then, for Councils to wipe out utterly and forever the shame which its existence cast upon a great city, by changing with one grand act of legislation the name of Bodford street to Alaska! The old name had become unsavory; it was a stench in the nostrils of the community, an offense in the eyes of all decent people. The new name is as cool and refreshing as a delightful breeze floating down upon us on a stifling summer's day from the land of icebergs and sea-lions. It is true that Alaska street now figures quite as prominently in our police reports as did Bedford street before the Councilmanic master-stroke, but, then, Bedford street is no longer a daily rebuke to decency and order, and nobody imagines that Alaska has taken its place. Moreover, there is a fitness in the change that will strike the most thoughtless of readers. The name of Alaska becomes the locality. All the nobler instincts, all the kindlier sentiments, all the purer ties of nature have been utterly and effectually frozen out of the hearts of the reeking multitude packed into its confines by poverty, and disease, and filth, and villainy, and the heartless extortion of the men who own the fee-simple of the desecrated soil. But the change in the name of the principal thoroughfare of this desperate precinct has not wrought a corresponding change in the place itself, which remains essentially the same as it has been for years—"a common sewer of vice, corruption, and degradation," as Judge Peirce recently described it, after a personal inspection.

Misery by Moonlight.

Late on Monday evening, in company with the Rev. John D. Long and Officers McCullough and Dougherty, of the Seventeenth district police, we paid a visit to the locality, about an hour being devoted to an inspection of the south side of Bedford street, between Sixth and Seventh, directly opposite the Mission House. To faithfully depict all the scenes of wretchedness witnessed during that short and contracted tour is quite impossible. A perfect picture of human depravity, as it here exists, cannot be imparted by pen and ink; there are certain lights and shades which are too fleeting to be fastened upon the canvas, there are depths of depravity of which we are not suffered to speak to ears polite.

On the "Kinchin Lay."

A little to the west of the Mission House, on the opposite side of the street, is a dilapidated frame building, which is one of the most notorious dens in the neighborhood. When Judge Peirce and the Grand Jury visited the locality recently, they found this establishment bolted and barred against them, and an opportunity to inspect it was wanting. It was therefore determined that we should make a beginning here, before the alarm had been given, and up a creaking and winding stairway opening upon a narrow alley we accordingly made our way. There was some little delay at the door of the vilest room in the whole vile structure, but an entrance was finally effected through the imperative demand of Officer McCullough. The apartment proved to be about ten feet by twelve in diameter, and its only occupants at the time were four white women. The elder of these, who was the reputed mother of two of the young girls, was reclining carelessly upon a filthy lounge, which, with a small table, a solitary chair, and a low stove, comprised the outfit of the place. This woman has the reputation of being fairly unrivalled in the iniquity of her life, but during our stay she was garrulous but respectful in her demeanor.

In the chair by the stove sat a young girl who has recently figured in our police reports. In company with a young man she was not long since taken into custody because of an assortment of boots and shoes which were found in possession of the twain. They gave the names of John and Jennie Claypole, and their examination before the alderman proved that they are fittingly so named, being life-like counterparts of the famous Noah and Charlotte who have been so offensively dished up by Dickens in "Oliver Twist." John was, like Noah before him, "on the Kinchin lay," while Jennie aspired at times to the pursuit of the "igher art."

"What are you doing here, Jennie?" inquired the officer.

"Oh, I'm still on hand," she responded. "You took John down to Delaware, but none of the whipping post for me."

"Suppose I am come fer you now."

"I guess not; I've done nothin'."

"Didn't you steal those boots?"

"You know"—indignantly—"I didn't steal them boots."

"Well, I won't disturb you now."

"You'd better not."

"Are you staying here all the time."

"Oh, no; I'm only on a short visit."

The dialogue was getting monotonous, and we soon terminated it by departing.

Stepping at "The Continental."

Up another narrow alley a few steps distant we were then conducted, and introduced into an open space in the rear of a frame building. On one side stood a small frame shanty, about five by seven feet in superficial area and not more than six feet high. On a previous visit two or three years ago we had inspected the same structure, which then rejoiced in the title of "The Continental," it being at the time devoted to lodging purposes. The landlord of those days was a venerable African, who kept a ferocious dog and eked out a miserable existence for himself and his canine companion by "taking in and doing for" sundry outcasts at the rate of ten cents per night, cash in advance. A tap at the door caused it to open quickly, but there was no chance, no need to cross the threshold. At the rear was a shelf on which were a few bits of crockery and a lighted candle which threw a flickering glare over the inmates. Sitting upon the floor opposite the entrance was a white woman, and by her side lay a sleeping infant. Right by the door sat upon the floor a young man, extorting a grain of comfort from a clay pipe. Between him and the woman was a low charcoal stove, and so closely about it were huddled the inmates that neither of them could have turned about without turning its glowing contents upon the floor.

"What do you pay for the use of this place?" was our first query, after the customary greeting.

"Twenty cents a day," answered the lord of the castle in a tone of voice and with a manner that was entirely free from repulsiveness.

"Do you pay your rent every day?"

"Yes. It is easier to pay twenty cents a day than it is to let two or three days run together."

"The owner would probably set you out if you didn't pay up promptly every day."

"No, I guess he would trust me; but I don't want to be trusted, if I can help it."

"What do you do for a living?"

"Well, I ain't been doing much of anything lately; but I do anything I can pick up."

"Have you no trade?"

"Yes, I have a sort of a trade; but it's of no use to me except in summer time. I'm a brickmaker."

"How, then, do you raise the money for your rent, if you've been doing nothing lately?"

"Well, a few days ago I got some patent blacking, and to-day I sold a dozen boxes, clearing seventy-five cents on the dozen. That's not much, but it's better than doing nothing. I have been trying to get a little money together so that we could buy some furniture and move up town. I don't like this sort of a place, and want to get out of it as soon as possible."

"We hope you may succeed. Good-night."

"Good-night."

And we took our leave, impressed with the fact that this man at least might possibly be living below his instincts, and that he had in him the making of a sober, honest, and industrious man, if he could but succeed in getting the better of his miserable fate. But the chances are sadly against him, even if he has any true ambition to better his lot in life.

A Party by the Name of Johnson.

As we turned from this hovel, Mr. Long pointed to the entrance to the cellar of the building standing in front of it, and said:—

"Down there lives a negro by the name of Johnson. I want you to see him; he is one of the most desperate, depraved, and unscrupulous villains to be found in the whole neighborhood, and has lured more young white women to ruin than any other man on Bedford street!"

A rap on the cellar door brought the "party by the name of Johnson" to the surface.

"Walk down, gen'lemen," he exclaimed, in a husky, rattling, lisping, wheezy voice, "walk down, and help the ole man along a little, if you can."

Down we went, but the stairway was so steep that it was almost impossible to make the descent face forward. The "party by the name of Johnson" had preceded us, and seating himself upon a chair without a back, drew his bony hands over an uncovered stove, which stood almost in the centre of the place, apparently without chimney communications, and then awaited developments. Opposite him sat another "man and brother," whose sole occupation was an effort at warming his fingers, while in the background, on the floor, lay a well preserved and one-armed negro woman, and on a settee at the side reposed a bloated white man in an uneasy slumber. The light shed upon the scene by a solitary candle contended with the lurid flame of the coals, but together they did not suffice to illuminate the dreary apartment sufficiently to bring out all its features. Squalor and filth and woe, however, were so indelibly impressed on its occupants and their surroundings, that there was no need for more light to cause the heart of the beholder to sink within him.

Johnson, the head of the household, presented within himself a study which absorbed all our attention. He pretended to be sightless, and a single glance at his eyes was sufficient to show that there was a measure of truth in his pretensions. The palate of his mouth was gone, and this was the cause of the peculiar husky lisp which rendered his articulation so difficult and ludicrous. One solitary snag of a tooth graced his upper jaw, and when his thick lips were parted, and his garrulous tongue in motion, his countenance presented a more striking likeness to that of a chimpanzee than of a human being.

"Johnson," exclaimed Mr. Long, as soon as the party was fairly on the floor of the hovel; "Johnson is one of the greatest scamps that I know of."

"Now, now, now, Mithter Long," lisped and wheezed the wretch to whom this disreputable character had been given; "for what point do you abuthe me tho?"

"Why, Johnson," was the rejoinder, "you know you have committed every crime forbidden in the decalogue, unless it is murder."

"Did you ever know me to commit murder, thir?"

"No, I never did; but ——"

"Juht tho, thir; he thayth he never knew me to commit murder. Did you ever know me to thteal?"

"Steal? Why Johnson, you know you are one of the greatest thieves that's going."

"A thief! Now on what point, Mithter Long, do you accuthe me of being a thief? Can you prove that I'm a thief?"

Then, rising to his feet with a show of indignation, and pushing back from his forehead the dirt-begrimed slouched hat which had hitherto partly concealed his features, he began to gesticulate with emphasis, and ran on volubly:—

"Gen'lemen, he thayth I'm a thief. But on what point? thay I. Thith ith my houthe, and I pay rent here, and a man can thpeak nith mind in hith own houthe when he ith called a thief. Now, on what point doeth he thay I'm a thief? I go out to beg, for the ole man mutht get along, ye know; and when I theeth a gen'leman I thay to him, 'Will you give the ole man a thent to help 'im along?' An' if he give the ole man a thent I thayth, 'Thank'ee;' an' if he don't, I thayth, 'All right, thir,' and wait for the nekthat one, an' if he give the ole man a thent, doeth that make me a thief?"

"But that is not all, Johnson," interposed Mr Long. "You are a notorious old liar, and nobody can believe a word that you say."

"Now, gen'leman," resumed the hard-pressed defendant; "he thayth I'm a liar, but on what point? thay I. Did you ever know me to commit a faithehood?"

"I scarcely ever knew you to tell the truth. Besides that, you are quarrelsome, and abuse your wife. Only the other night you were arrested by Officer McCullough here for tying a rope around your wife's neck or waist and attempting to drag her up the steps of this cellar."

"Did you hear that, Mary Jane?"—turning to the woman, who had risen to a sitting posture during the preceding colloquy—"Did you hear 'im thay that I had tied a rope around your neck or your waitht and tried to drag you up thtairth? Now, Mary Jane, you're in your own houthe, and can thpeak your mind, for I pay rent here and thith is my houthe. Now, Mary Jane, tell the gen'lemen, did you ever thee me with a rope around your neck or your waitht, tryin' to drag you up thtairsn? Thpeak out, an' thpeak your mind."

Mary Jane, thus appealed to, grinned all over, and sputtered out:—

"I guess I didn't see you with a rope around my neck; for if I had I would 'ave been choked to death, most like."

This vindication seemed to satisfy the party by the name of Johnson, who, ignoring altogether the alternative of the charge preferred against him, branched off upon another subject:—

"You thee, gen'lemen, I've been a great traveller in my time. I followed the thea for nigh about twenty-five yearth, therving thome of the time ath thteward, and thome of the time ath cook, and thome of the time ath theaman. I've thailed all over the world. In 1848 I wath in California, an' in 1849 I wath in California, an' in 1851 I wath in California. In——"

"What," interrupted one of the party, "did you do with all the gold you picked up in California?"

"Oh, I thpent it eathy enough, an' I had a lot of it, more'n enough to thingle thith houthe with."

"You must have been very fortunate," spoke the interrupter again.

"I thaid more'n enough to thingle thith houthe with, because, ye know, I wouldn't uthe any of it to thingle a howthe with; don't ye thee?

And with this sally the party by the name of Johnson grinned a broad and ghastly grin, and gave a low and rumbling chuckle of delight.

"Well, where else have you been, Johnson?" was put in query.

"Oh, thir, I've thailed around Cape Horn three timeth; in 1853 I wath at Valparaitho; in 1842 I wath at Havre-de-Grathe; in 1847 I wath in the Mediterranean; in 1855 I wath at Cadith; in 1859 I wath in the Thina Theath; an' all through the war I wath in the navy fightin'. I can thpeak Frenth and Thpanith ath eathy ath I can Englith."

"Give us a few specimens of your French and Spanish."

The party by the name of Johnson was only too obliging, and rattled off both tongues volubly until he was stopped.

"I thee you don't underthtand 'em, gen'lemen," he said, with another ghastly grin and comforting chuckle. "But I can thpeak an' read an' write Frenth an' Thpanith ath eathly ath I can Englith."

"You don't mean to say," we exclaimed, "that you can read French and Spanish, do you?"

"If he had his eyes, he means," roared Mary Jane, from her bundle of rags on the floor.

"If I had my eyeth, gen'lemen; thertainly, I mean if I had my eyeth."

"You've got a great many things in that head of yours, Johnson," we remarked, at this point.

"I aint got nothin' in my head, thir, and never had, thir."

"We mean in the inside, and not on the outside."

"Oh, yeth! I thee now what you mean. I never had nothin' in my head on the outthide, thir; I'll give any man a dollar for everything he findth in my head, thir."

"How did you lose your eyesight, Johnson?" we inquired.

"By fightin', thir."

"And how did you lose your palate?"

"By fightin', thir."

"And how did you lose your front teeth?"

"By fightin', thir."

"What a terrible fighter you must have been in your time! Where did you do all this fighting?"

"On the Pawnee, thir, in Mobile bay. A thplinter from the mainmatht thtruck me on the forehead; here'th the thcar, thir"—baring his head for the first time, as he resumed his seat.

And then, after some further conversation in much the same vein, the "interview" with "the party by the name of Johnson" terminated and we withdrew. The "ole man" carefully closed the shutters leading into his underground den as soon as we were fairly out of it; but half an hour later we again encountered him, waddling down Bedford street as briskly as if he could master Spanish in print with the same readiness as he could with his tongue.

"Juht out for a little air, gen'lemen," he said, in answer to our salutation; "an' to see if I couldn't pick up thomethin' to help the ole man along, for the ole man mutht get along thomehow, ye know."

Brief Notes of Misery.

Time and space forbid that we should narrate in such detail the incidents of the whole tour through this hot-bed of depravity. In another cellar, which we soon after entered directly from the street, we found a white man and three white women, the former as blind as a bat and inclined to be indignant at the intrusion. But he was soon quieted, and then grew quite communicative, hopping about the barren floor with the assurance that he "had seen the day when he could dance a jig with any of us, and do a hard day's work with the best of us." But this, alas! was "before he had lost his sight." One of the women found in this squalid and filthy apartment was a lodger for the night only. She lay sprawling upon the floor in a corner, without any covering but a tattered dress, and was too drunk to articulate with clearness. But she was not too drunk to beseech us to relieve her of a child less than a year old—a bright and cheery little creature, whose silvery laugh sounded strangely in this wretched abode.

Into still another cellar we went, and there, pent up within a space not more than six feet by twelve in size, we found a white man and three white women, grouped about a red-hot stove from which came such stifling fumes of gas that the atmosphere was almost overpowering. And yet, a little shrivelled woman, whose every hair stood on end, declared that they "didn't mind it." The building above this terrible hole contains at least a dozen rooms, into each of which is crammed an entire family at an average weekly rental of $1·25. And the man, a negro, who owns the property, is said to be worth at least $60,000. Until within a few months past he was a regular minister of the Gospel, but last spring his case was taken in hand by his fellow-preachers, who suspended him from his pulpit functions; but further than this, we understand, no definite action has been taken.

In another rickety building were found in one of the first floor rooms a black man and three white women; and in the attic, strewn about the floor, almost as thick as they could lie, were five white women and two boys, the latter alone being provided with an apology for bed-clothing. One of the women had evidently been surpassingly beautiful in other days, and even by the dull glimmer of the candle could be discerned remaining traces of the attractions of face and form which had wrecked both body and soul.

But we have written enough, as we had surely seen enough, to convince the good people of this good city that in their very midst there still exists a spot which is a shame and a disgrace to the community by whose apathy it is tolerated. The single square through which our tour extended is but a type of the whole locality, the population of which is numbered by thousands, all sunk to the very depths of depravity.

A Grand Inquest and Its Meagre Fruits.

On the evening of Saturday, November 27, Judge Peirce, accompanied by District Attorney Gibbons and the members of the Grand Jury, visited Bedford street and its vicinity, under escort of Sergeant Duffy and other policemen. It is needless to say that these officials were horrified at what they witnessed, and the result of the inspection was a formal presentation of the case to the Grand Jury by the Judge on the following Monday. From his personal observation, the Judge rightly divined that the rum traffic was in the greatest measure responsible for the misery and crime he witnessed, and in his charge to the Grand Jury urged them to do all in their power to inaugurate a reformation by attempting to break up this traffic, as far as the provisions of the law would allow. For the selling of liquor without a license, or to minors, drunkards, and persons known to the dispenser to be of intemperate habits, an indictment can be found under the statutes now in force, and almost without exception the traffickers in the vilest of vile compounds who are in the main responsible for the degraded condition of the inhabitants of this section of the city, will come within these provisions. Such action as Judge Peirce recommended has already been taken by the Grand Jury, who have indicted a number of the most notorious dens in the infected quarter.

But of what avail will it be if a conviction is had upon each and every true bill so found? The suppression of one of these vile sinks leaves hundreds undisturbed, and by the time the second is uprooted the first is as firmly grounded as before. If the population of the Alaska district could be shut in from the rest of the world, and whisky declared contraband of war, it might be possible to improve its denizens both morally and physically. But so long as they cannot thus be effectually blockaded from the assaults of the rumsellers, it is apparently a hopeless task to make a serious attempt at reformation on this basis; and if no more feasible project can be devised, the conclusion is inevitable that the filth and wretchedness and sin of Bedford street are but the chronic sores upon our social system which, fostered by an inherent and ineradicable impurity, are absolutely incurable.

Extermination the Only Remedy.

In his charge to the Grand Jury, as already quoted, Judge Peirce described the locality as "a common sewer of vice, corruption, and degradation." The simple truth of the matter is, that so long as the receptacle is permitted to exist, the filth and scum and vileness of the city will continue to flow into it. The destruction of the sink-hole is the only method whereby its contents can be effectually dispersed, and brought to the surface within reach of the civilization of the age.

In this aggregation of human depravity it is only possible to fish out a few of the floating wrecks, to rescue the young by transferring them to other spheres before their souls are steeped in misery and crime beyond redemption. In this good cause the Bedford Street Mission is doing a noble work; but it is so crippled by the stinted support it receives that the labor of years is scarcely perceptible when brought into contrast with the work that remains to be done. Tens of thousands of dollars are contributed by the benevolent people of the city for carrying the gospel into foreign lands, where paltry hundreds are devoted to the great task which awaits us at our own doors. The true heathen are here in our very midst, and until a reasonable effort is made in their behalf, every dollar that goes to the South Sea Missions is a violation of the injunction that charity should begin at home. One hundred thousand dollars devoted immediately to Bedford street and its vicinity would be productive of more substantial benefit to humanity than three times that amount sent abroad. The contributors to the South Sea Missions, however, cannot be made to appreciate this fact, and hence the Bedford Street Mission limps along, doing as much good as it can with a few thousand dollars a year. The Rev. John D. Long, the missionary in charge of its labors, informs us that they are even now so hard pressed for money in carrying on their ordinary work, that they have not the means for replenishing the stock of coal, which will be exhausted with the first of the new year. The mere statement of this fact should suffice to bring a generous response, and if a greater quantity of fuel is received than the direct wants of the mission require, there are hundreds of shivering wretches in the neighborhood on whom the surplus can be bestowed, and the aggregate of human suffering thereby measurably relieved.

But something more than mere missionary labor is required to wipe this blot from the face of our fair city. Bedford street must be rooted up; its miserable hovels and vile dens must be torn down, and their place must be supplied by buildings that are more fit for the habitation of human creatures than for the wallowing of unclean beasts. During the past two or three years the Board of Health, with the pestilence staring them in the face, have done much towards improving the condition of the locality, and of late the Building Inspectors have lent a helping hand by ordering the demolition of some of the more dilapidated structures, a few of which have been succeeded by buildings which are decent without and comfortable within. Against their interference, however, the owners of the property struggle desperately. The profits reaped by these extortionists are almost incredible, and hence they resist any action on the part of the authorities which compels them to increase the amount of capital already invested, without a corresponding return. Not long since, through information furnished to the Inspectors by the instrumentality of Mr. Long, a miserable shanty was ordered to be demolished. The proprietor at once called upon the missionary, and, in a great rage, demanded to know his reasons for thus tampering with the personal concerns of another. He vented his wrath in blasphemy and abuse, and finally, in excess of passion, laid his hand upon Mr. Long's shoulder. Within an hour he was confronting Mayor Fox, and when held to an account for his indiscretion, repaired to his haunts in a very tractable mood.

Of Mr. Long's fitness for the labor he has in hand, a visit to the mission and a tour of the neighborhood in his company, by day or night, will afford sufficient evidence. He is feared as well as respected by all the wretches and desperadoes into contact with whom he is daily brought. For the most part they listen patiently to advice and rebuke alike, and do not molest him in his earnest labors in their behalf. But now and then the missionary encounters a customer who proves a little refractory, and his task does not always present a monotonous freedom from personal danger, as a case in point will show.

Catching a Tar-tar.

One evening recently there strolled into Bedford street a man in sailor's garb. The jolly tar was more than half-seas-over. In truth, he had found himself quite out of his element, and his eye not meeting the expanse of water to which it had been accustomed, he had attempted to set himself afloat in a more villainous liquid, with a flattering show of success. A crowd of bummers followed close in his wake, with an eye to a wreck and the flotsam and jetsam attendant upon the catastrophe. When the unsteady mariner reached the neighborhood of the Mission House, the attention of Mr. Long was attracted to him, and an effort determined upon to save him from his greedy and gloating followers. Two worthy young gentlemen who, zealous of good works, were devoting an evening to the reformation of the locality, contrived to drag him into the main room of the Mission; but the vile stuff which he had been imbibing had transformed him for the time into a sluggish and almost lifeless mass of flesh, and when the threshold was once passed he fell heavily to the floor. The crowd of bummers, disappointed in their prospective plunder, gathered about the entrance, peering in with such sinister looks that it was feared they would attempt to take possession of their anticipated victim by force. So it was deemed advisable to remove the insensible man to the yard in the rear, where he would be more difficult of access. This was with much difficulty accomplished, when, to the consternation of his assistants, a sudden and fiery impulse seized upon him, and in an instant he was transformed from a limp and unresisting burden into a ferocious brute, endowed with superhuman strength. Like a flash of lightning, his great horny fist smote one of his benefactors in the ribs and placed him *hors de combat*. The other cowered with fear in the corner of the enclosure, while the enraged mariner, intent apparently upon escaping from what he supposed to be the vilest of durance vile, made for the door through which but a moment before he had been carried unconsciously. In the doorway stood the missionary, unarmed and powerless before the brute, when he thrust under his very eyes his two clenched fists. But a steady and unflinching look saved Mr. Long for the moment from assault, and past him plunged the sailor, in full tilt for a harmless spectator who stood just in front of the pulpit. His feet, however, caught against an obstruction, and he measured his full length on the floor again, but only to turn quickly and grasp the leg of his fancied adversary, into the tender part of which he ran his teeth with all the energy and fatality of a wild boar. Then, springing to his feet, he rushed madly to the other end of the room, where a miserable woman lifted up her voice in terror of her life. The crowd without, perceiving the frenzy and fury of the man whom they had anticipated would prove an easy subject, had meanwhile locked both of the doors leading to the street, and when the sailor, still more intent upon escape than mischief, made this discovery by trying each in turn, he pulled from his belt a long and wicked looking knife, armed with which he again rushed towards the two men at the rear of the room. Way of escape for them there was none, and resistance would have been of no avail. But just as the scene was about to be consummated with a deed of blood, Officer McCullough dashed into the room and confronted the demon. The issue was now a square one between dirk and billy, and before the knife could be wielded with effect, the hard wood was brought down upon his skull with such force that again the jolly tar reposed at length upon the floor, and his wild career was terminated by a pair of ornamental bracelets.

Amidst such scenes as this does the Rev. John D. Long pursue his labor of love, never despairing and never flinching.

A Christmas Dinner for the Ragamuffins.

As we stated a day or two ago, it has been the custom to give the children who are attendants upon the schools of the Mission a grand Christmas dinner, and this custom will be adhered to on Saturday next. Mr. Long and his assistants are now engaged in decorating the interior of the building in a manner appropriate to the occasion, being desirous that, for one day in the year at least, the outcasts and ragamuffins shall have cause to forget their wretched surroundings. But the Mission is unable to carry out this project without material assistance, and appeals to the benevolent people of the city for contributions of turkeys, chickens, mince-pies and all the other time-honored delicacies of the Christmas table. Over three hundred hungry mouths are to be filled, and one turkey will not be sufficient. Nobody, however, need be afraid that his contribution will be superfluous, for, if the three hundred have enough, and there is anything to spare, there are hundreds of poverty-stricken wretches in the neighborhood who never sat down to a Christmas dinner since their miserable lives began. But even when the Christmas season is past, and the savory burdens of the Mission table have ceased to be a reality and become a mere memory, poverty and sickness will stalk hand in hand through the locality, and throughout the year contributions of fruits and vegetables will be most acceptable for distribution among their victims. This Christmas dinner that is to be presents a rare opportunity for all who have an excess of the good things of life to partake of what they retain with a better relish because of what they have given away. And what they choose to send should be sent without delay, to the care of Rev. John D. Long, No. 619 Alaska (Bedford) street.

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AMUSEMENTS.

LAURA KEENE'S CHESNUT STREET THEATRE, THIRD WEEK AND LAST NIGHTS of the successful drama, by Colonel Fitzgerald, PATRICE, OR, THE WHITE LADY OF WICKLOW. Patrice.....Miss LAURA KEENE. GRAND CHRISTMAS MATINEE. A CHRISTMAS STORY, by Charles Dickens, with beautiful Tableaux and Visions entitled CHRISTMAS EVE; OR, THE MISER'S DREAM. From "Dickens'" Christmas Carol; and the Fairy Story of BEAUTY AND THE BEAST. Seats secure in advance for this splendid Double Bill. Another NEW PLAY in preparation, by American Authors, CHAMPAGNE; OR, STEP BY STEP. Written by MATILDA HERON and LAURA KEENE. Doors open at 7 o'clock; commence 7½ o'clock.

WALNUT STREET THEATRE, N. E. COR. NINTH and WALNUT Streets.—Begins at ½ to 8. THIS (Wednesday) EVENING, Dec. 22, Fifteenth Night of the renowned Artiste, MISS BATEMAN. Positively Last Night of MARY WARNER. Mary Warner.....Miss BATEMAN. George Warner.....Mr. GEORGE JORDAN. Miss Bigelow.....Miss VIRGINIA FRANCIS. THURSDAY, the celebrated play, in five acts, of LEAH. MISS BATEMAN as.....LEAH. MATINEE ON CHRISTMAS AFTERNOON. Chairs secured six days in advance. "NOT GUILTY" SHORTLY.

MRS. JOHN DREW'S ARCH STREET THEATRE. Begins 7½. CHRISTMAS WEEK. TO-NIGHT (Wednesday), Dec. 22, MARRIED LIFE, BY MRS. JOHN DREW AND COMPANY. To conclude with the Drama THE SEVEN CLERKS, THE THREE THIEVES, AND THE DENOUNCER. Christmas Eve—LITTLE DORRIT. Christmas Afternoon—LITTLE DORRIT. Christmas Night—LITTLE DORRIT.

FOX'S AMERICAN THEATRE, OPEN THE YEAR ROUND, EVERY EVENING. Positively Last Six Nights of the Greatest Gymnasts of the Age, RIZARELLI BROTHERS, Mad'lle Lupo, Mad'lle Bertha, Little Josie, Pet of California; Harlequin Tom, Fairy of the Lake; Mad'lle De Rosa. AVENTURES DES GRISETTES, Etc. Matinee on SATURDAY AFTERNOON at 2 o'clock.

DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S OPERA HOUSE SEVENTH St., below Arch (Late Theatre Comique). MATINEE CHRISTMAS DAY at 2½ o'clock. THIS AND CONTINUE EVERY EVENING. DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S Gigantic Minstrels and Burlesque Opera Troupe. Christmas Week, Great Extra Bill. Re-engagement Mr. FRANK BROWER, FOR ONE WEEK MORE, introducing his great original character of "HAPPY UNCLE TOM." Benefit of Mr. FRANK BROWER Friday, Dec. 24. Admission, 50c. Parquet, 25c. Gallery, 25c. 12 23 6t

AMUSEMENTS.

AMERICAN ACADEMY OF MUSIC. GRAND ITALIAN OPERA. SEASON OF 1870. OPENING NIGHT, MONDAY, JAN. 3. SUBSCRIPTION for Secured Seats for the Season of TWELVE NIGHTS AND TWO MATINEES, 14 PERFORMANCES, ONLY $15. 14 PERFORMANCES, ONLY $15. SUBSCRIPTION LIST will open on MONDAY MORNING, Dec. 27, at 9 o'clock, at C. H. Trumpler's, No. 926 Chesnut street. Full particulars in Saturday's papers. 12 22

NEW ELEVENTH STREET OPERA HOUSE, ELEVENTH Street, above Chesnut. THE FAMILY RESORT. CARNCROSS & DIXEY'S MINSTRELS, the great Star Troupe of the world, in their unequalled ETHIOPIAN SOIREES, BEAUTIFUL BALLADS, SONGS, OPERATIC SELECTIONS, and LAUGHABLE BURLESQUES EVERY EVENING. J. L. CARNCROSS, Manager. R. F. SIMPSON, Treasurer. 9 16 6m

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VALER'S (LATE MILLER'S) WINTER GARDEN, Nos. 720, 722, 724, and 726 VINE Street. THE GRAND ORCHESTRION, formerly the property of the GRAND DUKE OF BADEN, purchased at great expense by JACOB VALER, of this city, in combination with FLAMER'S ORCHESTRA and Miss NELLIE ANDERSON, will perform EVERY AFTERNOON and EVENING at the above-mentioned place. Admission free. 1 13 tf

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SPIRIT OF THE PRESS.

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MR. WELLS' BUDGET.

From the N. Y. Tribune.

Mr. D. A. Wells, "Special Commissioner of the Revenue," has put forth his annual budget, in opposition to that of the President and the Secretary of the Treasury, who—we think wisely—are intent on paying off principal of our great national debt in order that we may fund the bulk of what remains at a lower rate of interest than we are now paying, and they think we should maintain our revenue unimpaired until this can be effected. Mr. Wells, on the other hand, urges Congress to cut and slash the revenue right and left, "leaving the reduction of the debt, whether principal or interest, to get on as it may. Why not abolish the offices of President and Secretary of the Treasury, and let the "Special Commissioner" run the Government?

Mr. Wells has hitherto appeared in the somewhat incongruous characters of protectionist and free-trader; he now assumes a third character—that of an opponent of both or either. He says:—

"The experience of the last few years has been equivalent to a demonstration that any attempt to reconstruct the Tariff as a whole, on any basis of principle, is practically impossible; the diverse interests of the different sections of industries being sufficiently powerful under almost any circumstances to engraft upon a bill during its passage such modifications as would effectually deprive it of any pretensions to consistency or harmony. There would therefore seem to be but one available method of tariff reform; which is to adopt the same course that has been taken in respect to the reforms heretofore made in the internal revenue, and which furthermore finds a precedent in all the experience of Great Britain in legislating upon these subjects, viz.: —to make such modifications or removals of duties, year by year, as experience or the condition of the Treasury may indicate as practicable and desirable; and thus, by pruning, rather than by reconstruction, to gradually attain the greatest degree of simplicity and effectiveness with the least possible burden upon industry and the people."

—We beg leave to assure Mr. Wells that he forms a party by himself. Some of the American people are protectionists, others for free trade; there are some who have not yet fully considered the question and made up their minds as to its proper solution; but the number who have no principle on the subject, and wish it acted on without reference to any, is small indeed.

In fact, there is no standing-ground where he affects to plant himself. Every page of his report assumes the fundamental position of free-traders—that protection enhances prices to the detriment of consumers. Every argument for protection, from those of Hamilton and Madison to those of Carey and Morrill, is quietly pooh-poohed by this "special" doctor in finance as sophistical and absurd. If Henry Clay and Hezekiah Niles knew anything of the effect of duties on prices, then Mr. Wells has yet to learn the alphabet of political economy. If a duty be raised from 20 up to 50 per cent., a true economist does not assume that the price is thereby enhanced 30 per cent.; he consults the prices current, not of one year only, but of several, and conforms his theory to the facts, instead of assuming that the facts must be such as his theory would have them. And herein he would place himself in direct antagonism to Commissioner Wells.

Mr. Wells, in his report of 1867, proposed that the existing duty of nine dollars on pig iron per ton be retained, and his bill, therewith submitted, retained the existing duty on salt also. He now proposes a reduction of the duty on pig iron to *three* dollars per ton and of the duties on salt by one-half. And this is but a sample of his "ground and lofty tumbling."

Mr. Wells serves his employers too well when he stoops to misstate the arguments he chooses not to face. He says:—

"But the usual, and almost the *only* arguments offered in reply to such statements as that above given is, that a continuance of the present duties imposed on pig iron is necessary to insure employment to American labor."

—No, Mr. Wells! this is not the case, and you know it. You cannot have so utterly mistaken the drift of the arguments you do not choose to meet. We, who stand for protection to our iron industry, commend that protection as calculated to expedite the opening of American mines, the construction of American furnaces, the connection of those mines with those furnaces by railroads, etc., until the American need of iron shall be satisfied from American sources. Time and again have we said to the free-traders:—"You tell us that iron can be made and should be afforded much cheaper than it is now sold: *Then why not make it?* You own many mines, and can buy millions of acres more at very low prices; you have some furnaces, and others are selling each week for less than cost; you can build more very readily; you can hire workmen as cheaply as protectionists can; you are yourselves purchasers of millions' worth of iron each year; so you cannot fear a lack of demand:—Why won't you make iron? Who asks you to buy it of protectionists for $10 or $15 per ton more than it is worth, when you can make it as cheaply as others can? The tariff gives none a monopoly; the business is as free to you as to any; and you well know that you can get as good prices for it as others:—Then why don't you make iron?" "What answer?" What is there in the nature of iron—pig or bar—that impels those who will chase a dollar across the equator and around Cape Horn, to refuse so stubbornly, persistently, to make iron?

Suppose the duty were $9000 per ton instead of $9, what would be the price, and what would regulate that price?

We oppose the change commended by Mr. Wells, not that it would stop iron-making in this country, but that it would arrest her in her triumphant march to that independence of Europe for one of the chief necessaries alike of peace and war which we are on the point of achieving. Never before did this country increase its product of iron, and its capacity for producing that metal, so rapidly as she is now doing, under the impulse of a duty no higher than was imposed by the Calhoun-Lowndes tariff of 1816, and lower than was imposed in 1818, in 1824, in 1828, and in 1842. New and capacious furnaces have recently been or are now being built in Illinois, in Indiana, in Wisconsin, in Missouri; and more and more will be if the tariff is simply but emphatically let alone.

This, we insist, is the sure way to cheapen iron—through increased production throughout the interior of our country. Every ton of iron made at a profit incites, and *must* incite, more and more to engage in iron-making, until the profits of that business shall have been reduced *at least* to the level of profits in other productive industries. Here is a law which every intelligent person comprehends, but which dishonest partisans ignore, seeking to prejudice the ignorant. Mr. Wells is a paid public servant, and has no right to lend himself to this game of popular delusion.

AMERICAN IDOLS.

From the Pall Mall Gazette.

A recent letter from the American correspondent of the *Times* contains two statements, each remarkable in their way, and more remarkable in combination. He speaks of the general regret of the death of Mr. Peabody and the value set upon his various acts of munificence. He mentions at the same time the honors bestowed upon a live millionaire; the ludicrous side of which, it is true, appears to have been appreciated as keenly in America as here. Mr. Vanderbilt, we all know, has made a gigantic fortune, and waged successful battles in the wars of financial giants of New York. A series of statues commemorating the remarkable events of his life has therefore been erected to his honor in the station of the railway of which he is undisputed master. It may be owing to our ignorance of Mr. Vanderbilt's history, or to our narrow conception of art, that we fail to understand what actions of his can afford very promising materials for the sculptor. Mr. Vanderbilt making an issue of new railroad shares; Mr. Vanderbilt applying to a New York judge for an injunction against Mr. Drew; or even Mr. Vanderbilt presenting a steamboat to the United States Government, do not strike our feeble imaginations as being specially suitable for embodiment in everlasting marble.

However, when a new worship has been invented, it only requires time to discover an appropriate set of symbols. The Israelites showed remarkable facility in extemporizing a golden calf; and we should do great injustice to American ingenuity if we doubted that they could find some method of erecting an image sufficiently significant of the nature of their worship. If they love to bow down, as their detractors say, before the almighty dollar, the incarnation of that mysterious power will soon have all becoming mythological emblems. The Mayor of New York endeavored to shadow forth the nature of the new religion by declaring that Mr. Vanderbilt combined in himself the attributes of Croesus and Tellus, whom the Mayor apparently takes to be two ancient gods. When we are accustomed to them, a bundle of greenbacks will perhaps look as well as a handful of thunderbolts, as certainly they produce more terrible effects.

We cannot laugh at such demonstrations with a perfectly clear conscience. We once had a railway king of our own, who was thought worthy of a testimonial, and who, if his success had been as permanent, might possibly have had as many statues as Mr. Vanderbilt himself. If Americans worship the dollar, we have a certain veneration for the British sovereign; and perhaps it might be urged that our zeal is inferior merely because we are still in the polytheistic stage, and that we do not prostrate ourselves so unreservedly before the millionaire inasmuch as we have certain devotions to pay to rank and respectability. Even two bad idols would in many respects be better than one. We have no wish to say that the British nobleman is a specially wise or admirable creature; his survival would not compensate us for the loss of "laws and learning, wealth and commerce;" and something would be left in the country even if the House of Lords were to be swept away in the deluge which is so often threatened. There is much, too, that is contemptible enough in the court which is paid to it; there are such things as "snobs" and "flunkeys," and it is not pleasant that our language should have been enriched by the necessity of finding names for such species of humanity. Yet there is, it must be fairly admitted, a certain negative value even about the British aristocracy. Assuming, for the sake of argument, that they as are stupid, proud, and useless as the wildest democrat would maintain, the existence of a certain social hierarchy helps to keep up some useful traditions. A successful stock jobber or dry goods merchant does not reach at a single bound the highest position in the country and find himself entitled to become the cynosure of many million eyes. He is made to feel that he has some tests to satisfy beyond the possession of a satisfactory balance at his banker's. He has to acquire a certain quantity of what generally passes for education, and to gain some of that polish which Mr. Carlyle estimated at so high a value in his remarks on the approaching Niagara. An English Vanderbilt would probably find, indeed, that society was inclined to deal mildly with a gentleman of such tangible merits: but it would be bound in decency to make certain requirements, and would at any rate laugh at him behind his back if he did not fulfil them. There is, of course, a corresponding feeling amongst the cultivated classes in America, but they have not the same amount of prestige to enable them to enforce respect.

Anything which reminds us that mere wealth is not by itself a sufficient title for admission to the seventh heaven of society is so far a good thing. In the millennium we shall reserve our highest honors for virtue and intellect. We shall only value wealth so far as it has been won by honest labor and is applied to good purposes, and rank only as it may really indicate the possession of a certain degree of early and ingrained refinement. But as we are at present some way from a state of perfection, there is some value in a traditional standard which approximates more or less roughly to implying the probable possession of such qualities.

The prominent position which the conditions of American society necessarily give to men who rely, so to speak, upon nothing but the brute force of enormous wealth, upsets a good many of the ingenious speculations of political theorists. The problem which De Tocqueville treated with wonderful ingenuity and fertility of invention might be stated somewhat as follows:—Given a nation in which there is a constant tendency to equality in wealth, position, and political power, what will be the effect upon the character and mind of the individuals composing it? It is plain that, in some respects at least, American society shows more and more decided divergence from this ideal. There is no country in which the inequality of wealth tends to grow more rapidly; if the lowest stratum be at a higher level, the elevations which rise above it are enormous, and tend every day to become more marked and more characteristic. America is rapidly becoming the country of gigantic fortunes. We may suppose that as its vast resources are developed, the Vanderbilts of our own time will be dwarfs in comparison with the gentlemen who at a near future are to represent the character of "Croesus and Tellus." And undoubtedly such a state of affairs is capable of leading to very ugly results. Government may become a sort of compromise between selfish rich men and ignorant poor men. The democracy is gratified by having a large share of apparent power, and the millionaires indemnify themselves by turning it to their own account through various underhand methods. The mob elects a judge and the rich man buys him for his own purposes. The masses are gratified by listening to a vast amount of fulsome flattery, and are not clever enough to perceive that by the action of their representatives politics are being turned into a game of stock-jobbing, in which bulls and bears take the place of the old-fashioned Whigs and Tories. The state of things which is supposed to give a fair chance to every man, however humble his position, is really used for the benefit of his superiors through a cunningly devised system of log-rolling and wire-pulling. The State is apparently governed by universal suffrage, and, in reality, by a railway company, or two or three overgrown millionaires.

HAMILTON FISH KILLING THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

From the N. Y. Sun.

It seems a singular thing that Hamilton Fish should be able to kill the Republican party. He was never a leader in it; has never influenced its opinions or its policy; could not command its votes for any office whatever, either in the ward, the county, or the State where he lives; has absolutely no standing as a Republican beyond that of any respectable private citizen; and could never by any possibility have been elected President: and yet at this moment he sways the power of the Presidency, and is using it to kill the Republican party! And if he is allowed to continue, that party will soon be so dead under his hands that no miracle can ever bring it to life again.

Of course General Grant did not intend any such result as this when, instead of selecting his Secretary of State from among the known statesmen of his party, he chose that official from the list of those who had given him presents, and conferred this great post of authority and honor upon a played-out politician of a past age, a man of very limited intellect and much wealth, without influence or following among the people, and without any claim whatever to such distinction. Thus if General Grant had not put Hamilton Fish in a place for which he is utterly unqualified, Fish could not have destroyed the party by leading Grant into the black and damnable crime of making the United States an active ally of the basest and cruelest of European despotisms against an American people struggling to be free. The final deed which destroys the Republican party is Fish's; but the ability to do it was given him by Grant.

If, instead of submitting his mind to the direction of Hamilton Fish, the President had chosen for his Secretary of State some statesman of earnest patriotism, disinterested wisdom, vigorous character and American instincts, such as John A. Rawlins, for instance—we prefer here to mention the dead only—his policy would not have been on the side of Spanish despotism and the slave trade, but on the side of freedom and of Cuba; the administration would not have been placed in the attitude of enforcing the neutrality law when it operates against freedom, and refusing to enforce it when it would operate against slavery; the gunboats would not have been allowed to go, and Cuba would be safe. But more than this, the message, instead of a shambling argument in favor of Spain from the pen of Hamilton Fish, or his son-in-law, the Spanish lawyer, would have proposed the recognition of Cuban independence and the formation of an alliance offensive and defensive with that infant republic. This would have electrified the country, and would have given to the Republican party a new lease of life. The Spaniards and the Democrats alone would have been disappointed; the former because they would have lost without indemnity the rich colony they have so long oppressed and plundered; the latter, because they would have seen the greatest American question of the day appropriated by their opponents, and made the basis of a generous and noble party policy, destined to prevail for many years to come.

Such was the opportunity held out to the Republicans, but Mr. Fish—this Republican of favor and accident—has not only crowded the party away from it, but has even compelled it to enlist in the hateful work of forcing an odious and disgusting European despotism upon that fair and friendly island at our very doors, and of re-establishing slavery and the African slave trade where they have been effectually abolished! No wonder that under this revolting and shameful process the party whose fate he thus accidentally dictates is gasping in its death throes, and unless it is freed from his control must soon give up the ghost.

FORNEY AND CAMERON.

From the N. Y. World.

There was a time when the arithmetic of Mr. Forney did not awaken transports of approbation in the bosom of Senator Cameron. That precise mathematician and inflexible economist found the addition of the clerk improbable and visionary; he found the accompanying subtraction irregular, and hinted that his division was illicit; that his fractions were vulgar, and represented inadequate subdivisions of the unit. To his mind, these digital vagaries and aberrations imported injury to the public pouch, and he desired that the sums of the cipherer should be summarily reciphered. That was during the last session. But in the interval the Senator has changed his mind. He now thinks that the figures are all right, and recommends that they be put away somewhere, and that the republic be enjoined from bothering Mr. Forney any more about them. Whether Mr. Cameron has spent the interval since last session in straightening out the kinks in Forney's book-keeping, or whether he takes it for granted that time corrects inaccurate computation, or whether the two celebrated and spotless Pennsylvanians have meantime reconciled old differences, and made a solemn league and covenant to endorse each other's morality and back up each other's figures, we cannot know; but that some potent influence of conviction or persuasion has wrought with the Senator is evident. He not only endorses Forney's figures, but solicits for them admiration and oblivion. He wants them approved of and put away. The Second Comptroller of the Treasury says, likewise, that they foot up with that exactitude which is, perhaps, one of the most attractive and satisfactory attributes of a sum, so that in all likelihood the documents will be duly cancelled and pigeon-holed, and that they will henceforward return no more "to plague the inventor."

This is a very gratifying termination of Forney's little monetary misery. It is pleasant to see an irregular account made the instrument of restoring to each other's arms two alienated cherubim robed in light and crowned with amaranth, like Forney and Cameron. Since the latter tried to bribe his way into the Senate, a few years ago, he has needed some companionship of unusually pure and saintly character to pull him through. He has got it now through the medium of a little damaged arithmetic; and it is to be hoped that it will do him good.

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LITERATURE.

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

TING-A-LING. By Frank R. Stockton. Published by Hurd & Houghton. Philadelphia agent, Duffield Ashmead.

It would be to quite misapprehend the drift of Mr. Stockton's children's stories, or rather—for he has written stories of a more direct aim—it would be to imperfectly understand the exquisite tales contained in this little book, to suppose them to have been written *for* children. This may sound like a first-class paradox, but a little reflection will show that it is really not one. Children are among the best things, if not the very best things in life, but their little heads do not hold all the fancy and poetry in the world. There are a few things that are beyond them. The best things, for instance, that are said about children are so of necessity. Children may be termed objective. In a great measure we make them what they are, and we further gratify ourselves by investing them with attributes of which they themselves do not dream. "Ting-a-Ling" will walk straight into the affections of any sensitive or imaginative child, but that is not giving the book its fullest or chiefest praise. The author loves children, he knows their loyalty and sweetness, but to amuse them is the least part of his ambition. He flies the kite, but only as Franklin did, to control—at least to regulate, to make evident, a mysterious power in nature—in this case the universal good-will, the love of kind, the fostering of the homely affections which are the groundwork of society. He writes not only for children, but for the childlike spirit. The little ones cannot fail to come very near so genial a teacher, but the father and mother of the little ones, together with a selected army of aunts and uncles, will come yet nearer. We think it is doing the six-year old no injustice to deny his absolute jurisdiction in this matter. We would rather take Mr. Stockton's giants and fairies as verities than do so cruel a thing. No! Three foot nothing and a half devours the story, and is blind to our criticism; but we in our serener heights are aware that three foot, in the nature of affairs, cannot know everything until he has babies of his own. Mr. Stockton possesses a combination of fancy, inventive power, and rare quaint humor which, it strikes us, is certain to gain him an abiding audience. There is not another man or woman in America who could have written this book, and we do not forget either that Mr. Aldrich, Mrs. Phelps, and other authors have written admirable stories for children. But "Ting-a-Ling" is on another and a higher plane. The author can be compared to no one but Hans Christian Andersen, and only to him in motive, certainly not in either matter or manner. Mr. E. B. Bensell's illustrations of the text are most excellent. The artist shows that he thoroughly appreciates his author—the result of this happy understanding, added to Mr. Bensell's facility of expression, making a very real success. Mr. Bensell is becoming fast recognized as one of the best book illustrators we have, and his "Ting-a-Ling" pictures will add materially to his reputation. The book is very handsomely printed and bound, and it is one of the most attractive holiday volumes that has come under our notice.

—Claxton, Remsen & Haffelfinger send us "Old Testament Shadows of New Testament Truths," by Lyman Abbott. Published by Harper & Brothers. In this book Mr. Abbott enters upon a comparatively new field of Scripture interpretation. He gleans from the records of the Old Testament the foreshadowings of Christ, and explains their application to the actual events of Christ's career. The subject is treated with an earnest appreciation of its importance, and with all that fascination of style for which this writer is justly celebrated. The work is very finely gotten up by the publishers, and with its fine paper, clear type, elegant illustrations, and tasteful binding, it will be sure to be appreciated during the holiday season.

"Bound to John Company" is a curious and exceedingly interesting story of an attache of the East India Company more than a hundred years ago, at the time when England was establishing her dominion in the East. The story is well written, and it is full of exciting episodes. When it was being published serially in *Harper's Weekly* it attracted much attention, and it will well repay perusal.

—Of the publications of Hurd & Houghton, we have received from Claxton, Remsen & Haffelfinger, "An American Family in Paris" and "Two Lives in One," by Vieux Moustache. The first of these works is a clever attempt to give a minute description of the wonders of Paris, in the form of a story which relates the adventures of a family of American visitors. It is finely illustrated with pictures of the principal buildings and objects of interest, and it will be interesting and useful alike to those who intend to visit Paris, or those who wish to know what the famous French capital is like.

"Two Lives in One" is an attractively written story, designed particularly for young readers, but which will be appreciated by those of advanced years. There is a pleasant vein of humor running through the story, and the moral is sufficiently pointed without being made unnecessarily obtrusive.

—J. B. Lippincott & Co. send us "Choice Specimens of English Literature." This is an amplification of the well-known compilation of Shaw, the American editor having added a number of selections that render the work a more perfect view of English literature. Published by Sheldon & Co.

The same publishers issue "Analysis Parsing and Composition," by James Crulkshank, LL.D., designed to accompany the grammars of Dr. Bullion's series.

Messrs. Lippincott & Co. also send us "The Little Norton," by Mrs. Clara Barnes Martin. This is a semi-religious story for children, in which the intention is to furnish amusement and instruction at the same time.

—"The Pursuit of Holiness" is the title of a volume of religious meditations by Edward Meyrick Gouldburn, D. D. Published by D. Appleton & Co., and received from D. Ashmead. "The Thoughts on Personal Religion" by this writer have been received with much favor both in England and America, and the present sequel to that work will be found equally worthy of attention.

—"Duffield Ashmead's Annual" contains embedded in advertisements a pleasantly written Christmas story by Nellie Eyster.

—From T. B. Peterson & Brothers we have received "The Christmas Stories" of Charles Dickens, containing "A Christmas Carol," "The Chimes," "Cricket on the Hearth," "Battle of Life," "The Haunted Man," and "Pictures from Italy."

"Marcus Warland" is the fourth volume of the new uniform edition of Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz's works now in course of publication by Messrs. Peterson. This series of popular novels will be completed in twelve volumes.

—From A. Hubbard, No. 400 Chesnut street, we have received "The Home Physician," by George M. Beard, A. M., M. D. This is a comprehensive treatise on anatomy, physiology, and hygiene, written in a familiar style for use in the family. It gives a great deal of useful information about the structure and functions of the human body, the management of the sick room, the various ailments, their symptoms and treatments, the proper method of procedure in the case of accidents and sudden emergencies, the various medicines used, their preparation and the proper doses, and much other important matter. One of the most valuable features of the work is the chapter on pregnancy and management of infants, which contains a large amount of practical information and suggestions. A full list of medicines, doses, and prescriptions is, given which will be found useful in very many cases when a physician is not at hand. The work is made complete by an index and glossary, and it appears to be one of the best publications of its kind that has yet been issued. Dr. Beard is a physician of reputation, and he has obtained for his book the endorsement of Professor L. J. Sanford, of Yale College, and other eminent authorities. Sold only by subscription.

—*Arthur's Home Magazine* for January comes to us with a handsome new cover and other improvements that add greatly to its attractions. The stories, sketches, poetry, and illustrations of this number indicate a desire on the part of the editors to make the magazine more popular than ever.

—*The Children's Hour* opens with Longfellow's well-known poem of that name, which is illustrated by a number of excellent outline designs by Bensell. The other pages of the magazine furnish the little ones amusement and instruction in the shape of nicely written stories and pretty pictures.

Once-a-Month for January is nearly double the former size of the magazine. It is filled with good selections from a variety of sources.

—From Turner Brothers & Co. we have received the following magazines and periodicals:—

The Lady's Friend for January has a steel frontispiece entitled "In the Rapids," and a steel title-page with vignette portraits of some of the most popular American female writers of the day. A double-page colored fashion-plate is given, with numerous other illustrations descriptive of the latest style of feminine attire, fancy work, etc. The literary articles furnish a pleasant variety of reading matter that the ladies will appreciate. Published by Deacon & Peterson.

Our Young Folks for January gives as a frontispiece a fine steel portrait of Professor Agassiz, who is announced as one of the contributors for the coming year. The magazine is made up of cleverly-written stories and sketches by popular writers, and it will maintain its reputation.

Our Boys and Girls for December 25 presents an interesting series of articles suitable for young readers.

Every Saturday for the same date is made up of excellent selections from the leading foreign periodicals. The publishers announce that this popular weekly will be much enlarged and improved after the first of the year. It will be conducted in the same manner as at present so far as its literary contents are concerned, but it will be made additionally attractive by illustrations from the pencils of the best foreign artists, carefully printed on fine paper. In its new form *Every Saturday* will be about the size and shape of *Harper's Weekly*, and there is no doubt that its conductors will make it one of the best miscellanies published in this country.

Putnam's Magazine for January gives a finely engraved portrait of Father Hyacinthe. Hon. John Bigelow contributes a narrative of the difficulty between the monk and his Church, with the exact dialogue between Father Hyacinthe and the Pope when the former was summoned to Rome for reprimand. This number also gives the opening chapters of a new novel entitled "A Woman's Right," by Mrs. Clemence Ames, and other interesting matter.

—D. Ashmead sends us the ninth monthly number of *Appleton's Journal*, which contains the weekly numbers from December 4 to December 25.

—From the Central News Company, No. 505 Chesnut street, we have received the latest numbers of *The Cornhill Magazine*, *All the Year Round*, *Punch*, and *Fun*.

MINCED MEAT.

Atmore's Mince Meat!

Cannot be equalled!!

The best always the Cheapest!!

Everybody knows it!! 12 18 6t

COAL.

W. H. TAGGART,
COAL DEALER.
COAL OF THE BEST QUALITY, PREPARED EXPRESSLY FOR FAMILY USE.
1208, 1210 and 1212 WASHINGTON AV.,
12 1 3m Between Twelfth and Thirteenth streets.

PURE LEHIGH AND SCHUYLKILL FAMILY, FACTORY, AND BITUMINOUS COALS.
Large stock always on hand.
Southeast corner THIRTEENTH and WILLOW Streets.
12 18 4m W. W. & G. D. HAINES.

FIRE AND BURGLAR PROOF SAFE
J. WATSON & SON,
Of the late firm of EVANS & WATSON,
FIRE AND BURGLAR-PROOF
SAFE STORE,
NO. 53 SOUTH FOURTH STREET,
8 31½ A few doors above Chesnut st., Philada

HATS AND CAPS.

WARBURTON'S IMPROVED VENTILated and easy-fitting Dress Hats (patented), in all the improved fashions of the season. CHESNUT Street next door to the Post Office. 11 19 rp6

BIRDS! BIRDS!! BIRDS!!!
What is nicer for a Christmas present than fine SINGING CANARY and a BEAUTIFUL CAGE?
Cheaper than any place in the city.
No. 144 North SIXTH Street,
12 18 1m Odd-Fellows' Hall,
W. A. HENRY.

JOHN FARNUM & CO., COMMISSION MERchants and Manufacturers of Conestoga Ticking, etc., No. 235 CHESNUT Street, Philadelphia. 4 1 wfm3

EMPIRE SLATE MANTEL WORKS.—J. B. KIMES No. 812 CHESNUT Street. 11 29 rfm3

JET GOODS, NEWEST STYLES, DIXON'S, No. 21 S. EIGHTH Street 8 16 rw

SPECIAL NOTICES.

CHRISTMAS DINNER TO THE POOR.

The teachers of the Sabbath and Day Schools of the Bedford Street Mission intend giving a dinner, on CHRISTMAS DAY, to the scholars under their care, at the MISSION HOUSE, No. 619 BEDFORD Street, between 12 and 1 o'clock.

Interesting exercises in the chapel, before dinner, by the children. The citizens are cordially invited to be present.

Donations, either in money, poultry, provisions, or clothing, respectfully solicited, and can be sent to either of the undersigned:—
EDMUND S. YARD, No. 209 Spruce street.
JACOB R. BURDSALL, No. 1121 Chesnut street.
GEORGE MILLIKEN, No. 828 Arch street.
JAMES L. BISPHAM, No. 716 S. Second street.
WILLIAM H. HEISLER, Seventh National Bank, Fourth and Market streets.
CHARLES SPENCER, No. 7 Bank street.
Rev. JOHN D. LONG, No. 619 Bedford street.
12 18 6t

AMERICAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, WALNUT Street, S. E. corner of Fourth.
PHILADELPHIA, December 20, 1869.
NOTICE.—The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of this Company, for the election of thirteen Trustees to serve the ensuing year, will be held at the office on MONDAY, January 3, 1870, between 10 A. M. and 12 o'clock noon.
JOHN S. WILSON, Secretary.
12 20 12t

FARMERS' AND MECHANICS' NATIONAL BANK.
PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 10, 1869.
The Annual Election for Directors of this Bank will be held at the Banking House on WEDNESDAY, the 12th day of January next, between the hours of 11 o'clock A. M. and 2 o'clock P. M.
12 10 tJ12 W. RUSHTON, JR., Cashier.

CAMBRIA IRON COMPANY.—THE Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the CAMBRIA IRON COMPANY will be held at their Office, No. 400 CHESNUT Street, Philadelphia, on TUESDAY, the 18th day of January next, at 4 o'clock P. M., when an election will be held for Seven Directors, to serve for the ensuing year.
JOHN T. KILLE, Secretary.
Philadelphia, Dec. 16, 1869. 12 18 25t*

STEREOPTICON AND MAGIC LANTERN EXHIBITIONS given to Sunday Schools, Schools, Colleges, and for private entertainments. W. MITCHELL McALLISTER, No. 728 CHESNUT Street, second story. 11 3 2mrp

OFFICE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY, TREASURER'S DEPARTMENT,
PHILADELPHIA, Penna., Nov. 2, 1869.
NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.
The Board of Directors have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of FIVE PER CENT. on the Capital Stock of the Company, clear of National and State taxes, payable in cash on and after November 5, 1869.
Blank Powers of Attorney for collecting dividends can be had at the office of the Company, No. 238 South THIRD Street.
The office will be opened at 8 A. M., and closed at 3 P. M., from November 20 to December 4, for the payment of Dividends, and after that date from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M., as usual.
11 2 tl 1 THOS. T. FIRTH, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE CITY TREASURER,
PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 6, 1869.—Warrants registered to No. 57,000 will be paid on presentation at this office, interest ceasing from date.
JOSEPH N. PIERSOL, City Treasurer.
12 16

EAST MAHANOY RAILROAD COMPANY.—Office No. 227 S. FOURTH Street,
PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 15, 1869.
The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of this Company and an election for Officers to serve for the ensuing year, will be held at the Office of the Company on MONDAY, January 10, 1870, at 12 o'clock P. M.
ALBERT FOSTER, Secretary.
12 14 23t

THE MAHANOY AND BROAD MOUNTAIN RAILROAD COMPANY.—Office No. 227 S. FOURTH Street.
PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 15, 1869.
The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of this Company and an election for Officers to serve for the ensuing year, will be held at the Office of the Company on MONDAY, January 10, 1870, at 1 o'clock P. M.
ALBERT FOSTER, Secretary.
12 14 23t

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT an application will be made at the next meeting of the Legislature of Pennsylvania for the incorporation of a Bank, in accordance with the laws of the Commonwealth, to be entitled THE FRANKLIN BANK, to be located at Philadelphia, with a capital stock of five hundred thousand dollars, with a right to increase the same to a million of dollars. 6 30 wtjl0

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT an application will be made at the next meeting of the Legislature of Pennsylvania for the incorporation of a Bank, in accordance with the laws of the Commonwealth, to be entitled "THE MARKET BANK," to be located at Philadelphia, with a capital stock of one hundred thousand dollars, with a right to increase the same to five hundred thousand dollars. 6 30 wtJ 10

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT an application will be made at the next meeting of the Legislature of Pennsylvania for the incorporation of a Bank, in accordance with the laws of the Commonwealth, to be entitled "THE BUTCHERS' AND DROVERS' BANK, to be located at Philadelphia, with a capital of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, with a right to increase the same to a million of dollars. 6 30 wt J 10

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN application will be made at the next meeting of the Legislature of Pennsylvania for the incorporation of a Bank, in accordance with the laws of the Commonwealth, to be entitled "THE BANK OF AMERICA," to be located at Philadelphia, with a capital of five hundred thousand dollars, with a right to increase the same to two millions of dollars. 6 30 wtJ 10

COLD WEATHER DOES NOT CHAP or roughen the skin after using WRIGHT'S ALCONATED GLYCERINE TABLET OF SOLIDIFIED GLYCERINE. Its daily use makes the skin delicately soft and beautiful. Sold by all druggists.
R. & G. A. WRIGHT, No. 624 CHESNUT Street.
2 4½

DR. F. R. THOMAS, THE LATE OPERator of the Colton Dental Association, is now the *only one* in Philadelphia who devotes his entire time and practice to extracting teeth, absolutely without pain, by fresh nitrous oxide gas. Office, 911 WALNUT St. 1 26½

COLTON DENTAL ASSOCIATION originated the anæsthetic use of NITROUS OXIDE, OR LAUGHING GAS, And devote their whole time and practice to extracting teeth without pain.
Office, EIGHTH and WALNUT Streets. 11 3½

QUEEN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, LONDON AND LIVERPOOL.
CAPITAL, £5,000,000.
SABINE, ALLEN & DULLES, Agents, FIFTH and WALNUT Streets.
26

RASPBERRY MIRINQUES FRESH DAILY, AT MORSE'S, No. 902 ARCH Street.
12 16 15rp

CLARENCES, COUPES, and SLEIGHS, AT COST.
S. W. JACOBS,
12 15 10t rp No. 617 ARCH Street.

CORN EXCHANGE BAG MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. BAILEY, N. E. corner of MARKET and WATER Streets, Philadelphia.
DEALER IN BAGS AND BAGGING Of every description, for Grain, Flour, Salt, Super-Phosphate of Lime, Bon Dust, Etc.
Large and small GUNNY BAGS constantly on hand. Also, WOOL SACKS.
2 9 6

J. T. EASTON. J. M'MAHON.
EASTON & McMAHON, SHIPPING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 3 COENTIES SLIP, New York, No. 18 SOUTH WHARVES, Philadelphia, No. 45 W. PRATT Street, Baltimore.
We are prepared to ship every description of Freight to Philadelphia, New York, Wilmington, and intermediate points with promptness and despatch. Canal Boats and Steam-tugs furnished at the lowest notice.

COTTON SAIL DUCK AND CANVAS of all numbers and brands. Tent, Awning, Trunk and Wagon cover Duck. Also, Paper Manufacturers' Drier Felts, from thirty to seventy-six inches wide. Paulins, Belting, Sail Twine, etc.
JOHN W. EVERMAN, No. 103 CHURCH Street (City Stores).

ALEXANDER G. CATTELL & CO PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 230 NORTH WHARVES AND No. 27 NORTH WATER STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
ALEXANDER G CATTELL. ELIJAH CATTELL.

SAMUEL SMITH & CO., No. 4 S. SEVENTH Street. STEAM AND GAS FITTERS AND PLUMBERS. Tube, Fittings and Brass Works constantly on hand.
All work promptly attended to.
Galvanized Tube for Cemetery Lots furnished. 11 17 3m

DR. M. KLINE CAN CURE CUTANEOUS Eruptions, Marks on the Skin, Ulcers in the throat, mouth and nose, sore legs and sores of every conceivable character. Office, No. 238 South ELEVENTH, between Chesnut and Market Sts 11 6

DRY GOODS.

GREAT CRASH IN DRY GOODS,

EVERYTHING DOWN—HIGH PRICES OVER FOR THE SEASON.
GRAND CLOSING SALE OF RICKEY, SHARP & CO.'S IMMENSE STOCK OF DRY GOODS At Retail.
Unprecedented Bargains IN SILKS, VELVETS, DRESS GOODS, and MISCELLANEOUS DRY GOODS.

THIS STOCK IS THE MOST EXTENSIVE AND VARIED EVER OFFERED AT RETAIL IN THIS CITY,
AND CONTAINS MORE NOVELTIES AND STAPLES OF RECENT IMPORTATION THAN CAN BE FOUND ELSEWHERE.

ONE PRICE AND NO DEVIATION.
RICKEY, SHARP & CO.,
No. 727 CHESNUT STREET,
1 2 tfrp PHILADELPHIA.

Shawls Lower in Price.

EYRE & LANDELL,
FOURTH AND ARCH STREETS,
HAVE REDUCED THEIR STOCK OF
FINE SHAWLS.
EXTRA FINE BROCHE,
MEDIUM GRADE BROCHE,
LOW GRADE BROCHE,
BLACK AND SCARLET CENTRES,
OPEN AND FILLED CENTRES,
WOOLLEN LONG SHAWLS,
ALL REDUCED FOR
Christmas Presents.
Camels' Hair Scarfs, Broad Roman Sashes, Red Point Lace Collars, Valenciennes Lace Collars and Sets, New Shape Linen Collars, Jack Tar Shape Point Lace and Linen Collars, Handkerchiefs, in splendid boxes. 10 16 smw

McVAUGH & DUNGAN,
No. 114 S. ELEVENTH Street,
Have this week opened a fine assortment of SEASONABLE GOODS for Presents for the approaching Holidays.
LINEN HDKFS.
A full line for Ladies, Gents and Children, from the lowest to the finest grades.
EMBROIDERIES,
In French work and Hamburg, choice styles.
LINEN SETS,
From the plainest style to the finest imported.
TIDIES,
In great variety and entirely new designs.
LACES.
Points, Pointe d'Applique, Valenciennes, Thread and Guipure, in new patterns.
COLLARS AND CUFFS,
FRENCH BREAKFAST CAPS,
And a great variety of
FANCY ARTICLES.
[11 29 mwf1m

1869.
CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS.
SPECIAL SHAWL SALE.
"THORNLEY'S,"
EIGHTH AND SPRING GARDEN.
We have made the following reduction in prices:—
PAISLEY AND BROCHE SHAWLS, ranging from $50 to $75, reduced from $10 to $15.
PAISLEY AND BROCHE SHAWLS, ranging from $25 to $50, reduced from $5 to $10.
PAISLEY AND BROCHE SHAWLS, ranging from $15 to $25, reduced from $3 to $5.
The above Shawls were cheap at the prices quoted, but at the reduced prices they are cheaper than ever before offered in Philadelphia.
Blanket Shawls, Black Thibet Shawls, etc.
Gentlemen's Shawls, Breakfast Shawls, etc. etc.
Dress Goods, Silks, Scarfs, Hdkfs., etc.
Blankets, Quilts, Piano Covers, etc. etc.
AT THORNLEY'S,
Corner of Eighth and Spring Garden,
10 16 tf PHILADELPHIA.

BARGAINS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.
CHAS. F. SIMPSON & BRO.,
Nos. 922 and 924 PINE STREET.
BARGAINS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.
Bohemian Glass Toilet Sets, cheap; only $1.
Bohemian Cut Glass Wine Sets, beautiful.
Bouquet Holders for almost no price.
Beautiful Smoking Sets, $1'00, worth $2'00.
Embroidered Zephyr Slippers at 62c, to $2'00.
Embroidered Zephyr Cushion and Chair Patterns in beautiful designs at half price.
Embroidered sets Linen Collars and Cuffs, new styles at very low prices; some very rich.
Ladies' Hemstitched Linen Hdkfs., at very reduced prices.
Our 20-cent Huck Fringed Red Border Linen Towels reduced to 12½c. 50-cent Damask Towels now selling at 25 and 31c.
A great reduction on all our imported goods. We are determined to sell out our stock of goods; if you cannot find bargains here, they are not to be found in town.
CHAS. F. SIMPSON & BRO.,
Nos. 922 and 924 PINE Street.
8 4 swtDS1

ZEPHYRS AND GERMANTOWN WOOLS, Stocking Yarns of all kinds; Tidy, Crochet, and Mending Cotton, wholesale and retail, at Factory, No. 1024 LOMBARD Street. 11 26 2m

DRY GOODS.

J. M. HAFLEIGH,
Nos. 1012 and 1014 CHESNUT St.
HOLIDAY WEEK.
GREAT SALE
TO
Close Out Entire Stock.
DRESS GOODS REDUCED TO 25 CENTS.
POPLINS REDUCED FROM $1 TO 50 CENTS.
FINE QUALITIES REDUCED FROM $2 TO $1.
FANCY SILKS REDUCED TO $1'25 AND $1'50.
BONNET VELVETS REDUCED TO HALF PRICE.
MOURNING GOODS ALL REDUCED.
HOSIERY, GLOVES, LACES, HANDKERCHIEFS, AND EMBROIDERIES GREATLY REDUCED.
SPECIAL OFFERING
FOR
HOLIDAY PRESENTS.
BONNETS, RICHEST BLACK SILKS.
REAL LACE SHAWLS.
REAL LACE HANDKERCHIEFS.
REAL ASTRACHAN SACKS.
VELVET SACKS.
PLUSH SACKS.
SILK SUITS.
The immense sales made by J. M. H. the past three weeks are the strongest evidence that his prices are extremely low. 12 18 smw3t

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.
Sheppard, Van Harlingen & Arrison,
No. 1008 CHESNUT STREET,
PHILADELPHIA,
Respectfully announce to their friends and the public generally, that for THIRTY DAYS they will offer their ENTIRE STOCK of CHOICE AND FINE GOODS at such a reduction as will insure a QUICK SALE.
SPECIAL ATTENTION is invited to the following lines of goods, among which are our NEW IMPORTATIONS, MANY NOVELTIES, and some of the finest qualities made, being expressly imported for the
Holidays.
DOUBLE DAMASK TABLE CLOTHS, IN ALL SIZES.
DOUBLE DAMASK TABLE NAPKINS, IN ALL SIZES.
DOUBLE DAMASK TABLE LINENS, TOWELS AND TOWELLINGS.
PARIS TAPESTRY PIANO and TABLE COVERS.
RICH EMBROIDERED PIANO AND TABLE COVERS.
RICH AND ELEGANT LACE CURTAINS.
RICH SATIN CURTAIN MATERIALS.
BRIDAL MARSEILLES QUILTS.
EXPOSITION DO. DO.
FINE HEMSTITCHED HANDKERCHIEFS,
Together with a large and general stock of
WHITE GOODS,
LINEN GOODS,
HOUSEKEEPING DRY GOODS,
BLANKETS,
FLANNELS,
DOMESTIC MUSLINS,
ETC. ETC. ETC. 12 6 mwf10t

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.
We would call attention to our large assortment of
BLACK SILK,
BLACK SILK,
IRISH POPLINS,
IRISH POPLINS,
PLAID POPLINS,
PLAID POPLINS,
BLACK ALPACAS,
BLACK ALPACAS,
SILK POPLINS,
SILK POPLINS,
TARTAN PLAIDS.
TARTAN PLAIDS.
VELVETEENS, handsome silk finish; VELVETEENS, Lyons velvet finish, ALL AT REDUCED PRICES.
Just opened for the holidays, 3000 yards double width fine MOHAIR. All the new shades, only 31 cents, half price. All the above at
GEO. D. WISHAM'S
CHEAP STORE,
No. 7 North EIGHTH Street,
11 24 ws13t PHILADELPHIA.

MILLIKEN'S
LINEN STORES.
OLD STORE.
No. 828 ARCH STREET.
NEW STORE,
No. 1128 CHESNUT Street.
NEW DEPARTMENT—BED CLOTHING.
BEST BLANKETS, fresh from the mills.
MARSEILLES BED QUILTS.
HONEYCOMB QUILTS, all sizes.
ALLENDALE AND LANCASTER QUILTS.
LINEN SHEETINGS, all widths.
COTTON SHEETINGS, all widths.
PILLOW CASINGS.
We bid for a large trade in BED CLOTHING, by selling reliable goods at the lowest prices. 8 21 mwf

DRY GOODS.

PRICE & WOOD,
N. W. Corner EIGHTH and FILBERT.
Fancy Goods Suitable for Holiday Gifts.
JUST OPENED,
1000 Paris Silk Fans, at 75, 90, $1, $1'25, $1'50, $1'75, up to $3.
Vienna Fans, a job lot, very cheap.
Gilt Stick Fans.
Fancy Purses, 25, 31, 38, 50 cents up to $1.
Portemonnaies, 20, 25, 28, 31, 35, 38, 40, 44, 50, 65, 69, 75, 80c., $1 up to $3'50.
Bargains in Lace Hdkfs., linen centres, at 50, 62½, 75, 88c., $1, $1'50 and $2.
Lace Collars, 25, 31, 35, 50, 62½, 75, 88c., $1, $1'50.
Ladies' Hemstitch Hdkfs., all linen, 15, 16, 20, 25, 28, 37, 35, 38, 50, 62, 75c.
Gents' Hemstitched Hdkfs., all linen, 31, 38, 42, 50, up to $1.
Ladies' Embroidered Hdkfs.
Ladies' Corded Hemstitch Hdkfs., all linen, 40, 50, 56, 62½, and 80c.
Gents' Colored Border Hdkfs., 31, 35, 40, 50, 65 and 75c.
Ladies' and Gents' Gloves.
Misses' and Boys' Gloves.
Gents' Lined Kid Gloves.
Ladies' Kid Gloves, etc.
Several lots of Fancy Goods, consisting of Tea Sets, Toilet Sets, Vases, Tulip Stands, Card Receivers, Jardinieres, Building Blocks, Ten Pins, Puzzles, etc.
PRICE & WOOD,
N. W. CORNER EIGHTH AND FILBERT.
10 21 sw PHILADELPHIA.

REDUCTION.
We are reducing our entire stock to meet the lowest Gold Figures.
Frosted Beavers reduced from $6'00 to $4 00.
Cloaking Cloths, all reduced.
Shawls in variety, at $3'50, $4'00, $5'00 and $6'00.
Fine French Merinoes, in choice shades.
Dress Goods of all kinds, down with the rest.
Black Silks, in large assortment.
Table Linen Napkins, Doylies and Towels at gold prices.
STOKES & WOOD,
S. W. COR. SEVENTH AND ARCH STS.,
PHILADELPHIA. sw5

INDIA SCARFS.
INDIA SHAWLS.
REAL INDIA CAMEL'S HAIR SHAWLS AND SCARFS,
FOR A VALUABLE CHRISTMAS PRESENT.
CHEAP AT
GEORGE FRYER'S,
No. 916 CHESNUT STREET,
10 2 3m PHILADELPHIA.

HOSIERY, ETC.
NOW OPEN AT
HOFMANN'S HOSIERY STORE,
No. 9 NORTH EIGHTH STREET,
GENTS' WHITE WOOL SHIRTS,
GENTS' WHITE WOOL DRAWERS,
GENTS' SCARLET WOOL SHIRTS,
GENTS' SCARLET WOOL DRAWERS,
GENTS' MERINO SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,
LADIES' MERINO VESTS,
LADIES' MERINO DRAWERS,
LADIES' CASHMERE VESTS,
CHILDREN'S MERINO UNDERWEAR,
GENTS' COTTON SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,
LADIES' COTTON VESTS AND DRAWERS.
Also, a very large assortment of
[4 7 wsly
COTTON WOOL, AND MERINO HOSIERY.

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, ETC.
CLOTH HOUSE.
JAMES & LEE,
No. 11 NORTH SECOND STREET,
SIGN OF THE GOLDEN LAMB,
Are now receiving an entire new stock of
Fall and Winter Coatings,
To which they invite the attention of the trade and others,
AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. 3 28 w

FOR SALE.
FOR SALE,
ON ACCOMMODATING TERMS,
THE LEASE AND PERMANENT FIXTURES OF THE FLOUR STORE,
No. 1230 MARKET STREET.
Apply on the premises to
12 20 4p J. EDWARD ADDICKS.

HANDSOME NEW DWELLING, WEST Spruce Street, No. 2107, four-story (French roof), well built, for owner's use.
This is just the kind of a residence many want, being roomy and not extra large.
Terms will be made accommodating to purchaser.
JOHN WANAMAKER,
12 11 SIXTH and MARKET.

TO RENT.
FOR RENT,
A Large Store,
In Splendid Order, Centrally Locate
ON
SOUTH SIDE OF CHESNUT STREET
Address "L. S. H." Inquirer Office. 12 20 12t

TO LET—THE STORE PROPERTY NO 722 Chesnut street, twenty-five feet front, one hundred and forty-five feet deep to Bennett street. Back buildings five stories high. Possession May 1, 1870. Address THOMAS S. FLETCHER, 12 10tf Delanco, N. J.

TO RENT—A PART OF A LARGE Store, on the south side of CHESNUT Street, above Seventh, suitable for a Jewelry or Piano Store, or other similar business. Address "Store, Box 1048, Philadelphia Post Office." 12 20 12t

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING RELINquished the Heating of Buildings by Steam or Water, it will be continued by
WILLIAM H. WISTAR,
lately superintending that department of their business, whom they recommend to their friends.
Nov. 15, 1869. MORRIS, TASKER & CO.
WISTAR & SOULTON,
No. 227 SOUTH FIFTH STREET.
HEATING BY
STEAM OR HOT WATER.
PLANS OF PIPE CUT TO ORDER.
LAUNDRIES AND CULINARY APPARATUS FITTED UP. 10 22 3mbp

Evening Telegraph

PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON
(SUNDAYS EXCEPTED),
AT THE EVENING TELEGRAPH BUILDING,
NO. 108 S. THIRD STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

The Price is three cents per copy (double sheet); or eighteen cents per week, payable to the carrier by whom served. The subscription price by mail is Nine Dollars per annum, or One Dollar and Fifty Cents for two months, invariably in advance for the time ordered.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1869.

THE WOMAN QUESTION.

A GREAT deal of earnestness and a vast amount of eloquence are at present being lavished upon the vexed question of the equality of the sexes.

The advocates of the "woman" side are striving, with fiery zeal, to prove that women are fit and ready to perform the work of men; and that it is only "the dynastic reason of stronger bones and stouter sinews" that prevents them; and history is ransacked for the remarkable and singular examples which serve to illustrate their doctrine.

"The subjection of woman" has been chosen by Mr. Mill as the best phrase for the expression of his theme, and the words are meant to convey that the sex is held in a species of legal slavery. Women are truly in a state of subjection, but the legal enactment from which it rises is, we fear, beyond the reach of modern legislators, and can be found in those words in Genesis which, in good, old-fashioned, simple phrase, explain why "her husband shall rule over her."

Republicanism finds its most stirring plea in the fact that "a man's a man for a' that;" but the solemn truth that a woman is a woman spite of every proof to the contrary, is the stumbling-block in the way of the popular advocates who have taken direction of the present warfare, and her "subjection" arises from natural and physical causes which find only a faint reflex in the less immutable laws of the land.

It is to be regretted that the question has assumed its present aspect, for woman, or rather womanhood, needs advocacy before the world, and the exorbitant demands now made may retard that just appreciation of her legitimate work which would elevate both her and her brothers.

The rhapsodizing about the "fair sex," with the vast amount of trashy poetizing in which she is styled "angel," saint, or goddess, has befogged men's understanding, and prevented the appreciation of her share in the world's work.

Despite all the sonnets that youth is ever penning "to his mistress' eyebrow," the man really considers her his inferior, and even the system of delivering over piety and charity into her hands is rather a convenient way of getting troublesome work off his own shoulders than of elevating her position.

The forced confinement of a broken leg may occasionally open a man's eyes to the value of his wife's services, and the variety, detail, and complexity of her employments, but the healthy, industrious, busy man is apt to esteem her labors too slightly and undervalue her accordingly. Money is the standard of values; and female industry, economy, and prudence, although ministering to domestic comfort, never appear in this tangible shape to attract attention and compel their just valuation. A man's work is worth so many dollars a day, and the sum can be weighed in the hand, but it requires not only a mental but a moral calculation to count the value of the work of the wife and the mother. The ordering of the kitchen and the nursery and the conduct of the parlor produce the health and happiness, and even assure the permanent prosperity of the household, and yet the services of body, mind, and heart which produce all this must be measured by another standard than that which marks the worth of man's work.

As civilization advances, the intellectual and moral powers of humanity acquire a money value; sinews only are paid for in the lower forms of industry, but the confidential clerk is paid not only for his arithmetic, but for his fidelity; and it is by a similar process that the work of women will receive its just estimation.

A woman who undertakes to compete with men in their special avocations suffers from many disadvantages, and nature has placed so many obstacles in her way that her success therein is a proof of her extraordinary power; but if the strength is within her heart, neither "Littleton upon Coke" nor even "Mrs. Grundy" herself can prevent Joan of Arc from leading an army, or Elizabeth Blackwell from winning a diploma.

The enfranchisement and elevation of woman appear at this time to be more the work of individual endeavor than of political or legal agitation. If women can prove that they can do men's work, they will get their fair share of it, but it is probable that the number of women that are fitted for law or medicine does not exceed that of men who have a fancy for worsted work, and so the balance will be maintained without serious detriment to either side. Woman's work is where her affections lead her; the daughter ministers to her parents, the wife to her husband and children, and the bulk of the sex will ever be restricted to such avocations; and the immediate and pressing necessity for woman is that these occupations should be regarded with fitting esteem. But, apart from this majority of the sex, there will be a minority who, without domestic ties and burdens, require a higher remuneration for their services. These women have minds as well as hands, and they are slowly winning their way into many avocations hitherto closed against them. No laws can help or hinder this intrusion; the success of the women depends upon themselves mainly, and their fitness for the work will surely settle the "subjection question" on the surest foundation. When a woman earns five thousand a year by her pen, no one is bold enough to deny that she has a right to wield it, and the same effect will follow a similar cause in any avocation or profession in which she proves her right and ability to succeed by success.

IT APPEARS that Napoleon is beginning to fear that he may lose more than he can possibly gain by a refusal to negotiate equitable postal treaties with this country. If American orders for French fashions become less numerous than heretofore, and American tourists spend less than the usual amount of money in France, on account of the obstructions to postal and telegraphic communication which he has arbitrarily imposed, he will discover that he has made a bad addition to the list of his blunders. Even the luxury of examining despatches and keeping American newspapers and letters out of the empire may be bought at too dear a price if it involves the loss of a large number of the best customers of Parisian hotels and French manufacturers. The next postal agent we send to his court will therefore probably meet with better success than his predecessors.

A GOOD indication of the vigorous efforts which are being made to collect the internal revenue tax on spirits is afforded by the large number of whisky cases which are tried in the United States Courts; and as the prosecutions are almost invariably sustained, it is evident that illicit distilling has become a dangerous and difficult business. The result of the trial of the assailants of Detective Brooks in our local courts, and the intelligence furnished from time to time of the employment of United States troops to assist the revenue officials in ruffianly districts, afford additional proof that the power of the Whisky Ring is rapidly waning, and in the end it must, like all other defiant enemies of the American people, be thoroughly conquered and subdued.

SPECIAL COMMISSIONER WELLS contends that it is a fallacy that "an increase of money will of itself create trade." There might possibly be a grain of truth in his doctrine if it were applied to a country deficient in varied natural elements of wealth and capacities of production, but it is certainly not true of a nation like this, which abounds in dormant resources that can only be converted into materials for trade by the aid of money. Its comparative abundance, at various periods, has called into existence a thousand forms of industry, which, though now in successful operation, would speedily be destroyed if money could not be furnished to facilitate the exchange of the manifold productions of mankind. A whole people, like individuals, will increase the volume of their transactions when they have an abundant circulating medium, and restrict them when currency becomes scarce; and in this sense money does create trade, in spite of Mr. Wells.

A PROPOSITION has been started by the Trustees of the Old Soldiers' Home, near Washington, to erect on the grounds of that institution a bronze statue of heroic size of General Scott. There is a propriety in such a monument that cannot be disputed. Scott is a grand figure in our military history, and the nation should own a monumental statue of him, and no better place for such a memorial could be found than the one alluded to. The Old Soldiers' Home owes its foundation to General Scott, who recommended that the $100,000 in silver that he levied upon the Mexicans for the treachery of Santa Anna in disregarding the obligations of a flag of truce be devoted to building a retreat for old soldiers of the regular army. The recommendation was carried out, and the building and its beautiful grounds are substantial evidences of the General's thoughtful consideration for his old comrades. The fund for the maintenance of the institution has been largely increased by the small tax of twenty-five cents a month on each soldier's pay, and there is now a surplus in the hands of the trustees much in excess of the needs of the Home. A portion of this it is proposed to devote to the purchase of the statue of General Scott, and it is to be hoped that the order will be given to an artist who is able to do justice to the subject. There is already too much job statuary at Washington, and it is high time that men of real talent should have a chance in preference to such pretenders as Clark Mills.

MISS SUSAN B. ANTHONY has administered an effectual quietus to those croakers who assert that women will unsex themselves by assuming all the rights and responsibilities that the most advanced ideas of the age can bestow upon them. Mr. Beecher, who is not as advanced in his ideas as he was a few weeks ago, made a speech at the Brooklyn Academy of Music on Monday evening, in which he expressed his belief in the unlimited good that would result from the woman's rights agitation, but added that he would certainly withhold his approbation if he thought that the emancipation of woman would unsex her. He disliked a masculine woman as much as he did a feminine man, and he believed in each sex maintaining its proper relations. Mr. Beecher's remarks brought Miss Anthony to her feet, and that irrepressible female asked her audience if they had ever heard of a fish that would cease to live in the water, or had they ever heard of any arrangement by which a bird would cease to be a bird in the air, and from these queries she deduced the conclusion that men showed an unfaithfulness to the laws of the universe by believing that political freedom could ever convert women into men. There was nothing, said Miss Anthony, in all the universe that could so change God's laws that woman should cease to be woman in all her womanliness. It is satisfactory to have this principle definitely settled, and once let it be clearly understood that women do not expect that the wearing of the breeches will enable them to alter the foundations of society, and we can bid them to go in for any number of reforms with a clear conscience.

VERY BLIND JUSTICE.

WHEN a layman stands contemplating the Goddess of Justice he may, in all the innocence of his ignorance, with some plausibility, be fearful that the scrupulously adjusted bandage about her eyes interferes a little too much with her sight, and that while the tilting of the scales she holds tells her when to strike, she is not always able to guess correctly where or how to deal the blow. A recent incident in our criminal court may, to a layman's mind, be an apt illustration of this idea. Three members of the bootblack brigade, two of them verging into manhood, knowing, shrewd fellows, who have frequently before occupied seats in the prisoners' dock, and the third, a little, friendless boy, whose parents have deserted him, but who had hitherto kept out of this court, were found guilty of stealing from a Second street shop a piece of muslin valued at some two or three dollars. The two larger boys, who, bear in mind, were old offenders, were sent to prison for eighteen months, while the little boy, with another youngster who had committed a similar offense, were sent to the House of Refuge, not for punishment, but for reformation. After a stay of some four or five days in that model institution, the managers thereof returned them to court with the very modest message, "That they were ungovernable, beyond control, and too bad for the institution, and their presence there was not only without benefit to themselves, but was detrimental to the moral progress of the other inmates." Taking this for granted, as perfectly true and just, the judge of the court stood the children up to the gaze of the idle and gaping rabble, administered to them a lecture, and, assuring them that what he was about to do was for their own good and salvation, consigned each to a solitary cell in the Eastern Penitentiary for the term of *two years and ten months*. The accomplices and seducers of one of these boys were sentenced to but one-half that term, eighteen months, and a negro man, but recently convicted of murder in the second degree, received a sentence of only three years. Does it not seem that Justice has missed her mark in doubling the punishment upon this poor unprotected child, because he was so young and weak as to be led astray by his elders? Is it not, in the eyes of the multitude, levelling murder committed by a man to the grade of the theft of a rag by a homeless, destitute boy? If the heinousness of the crime regulates the penalty, where lies the difference between this case of murder and that case of larceny? We fear the layman will fail to see it. If his Honor had in view the welfare of the stray lamb, as he assured him, he must have forgotten that three years of solitary confinement, which the law imperatively prescribes for the inmates of the penitentiary, will cast a dark cloud over his youth that can never be cleared away; will estrange him from his fellows; will give no learning to his mind at the time when it is most easily impressed with the truths of knowledge; will blight every tender germ which has root in his heart, and which, with little cultivation, can be made to grow and bear good fruits; will make him a hardened, senseless misanthrope. These strike us as being most serious considerations in applying the law to a child who should rather seem to be the object of her special and most tender care, than her avowed and acknowledged enemies. Far be it from us to interfere with a judge in the just exercise of his authority and discretion: we only present these facts as rather singular and as worthy of note.

But another very pertinent query here arises: To whom does the House of Refuge belong? and what is it for? Does it belong to the county of Philadelphia, to the people whose money supports our public institutions? Or is it the sole property of that little aristocracy of men who happen for the nonce to be itis managers? This question answers itself. Is it for the correction and reformation of those youthful offenders who are too naughty to be left at large, yet whose tender years prohibit their treatment as hardened criminals? Or is it merely for the accommodation of those boys and girls who are docile and well behaved, who need no correction, and will give the managers no trouble, and who might as well be at home helping their fathers and mothers? The action of the managers in the case above cited would seem to indicate that the latter would be their answer; but it certainly does not accord with the popular, common sense notion of the matter.

It seems that the Court has been unreasonably imposed upon in this matter, and unnecessarily led to adopt the strict course above mentioned, and if the Judge had at once remanded the juvenile prisoners to the House of Refuge, and enjoined the worthy managers to an energetic and faithful performance of their duties, it would have appeared more consonant with the principles of charity and true justice than to have consigned them, for a long and dreary period, to the convict's dress, the lonely cell, and the lasting infamy of the penitentiary.

THE MORAL EFFECT OF THE DRAMA.

IT is a fact, proved beyond the possibility of a doubt, that during the last five years there has been a sensible and even rapid decay in our public morals. It does not need that the student should point it out; its evidences are all around us, patent to the eye of the most careless observer. No one can read our local items and telegraphic news without becoming convinced that murders and robberies, enhanced by every circumstance of atrocity and daring, are fearfully on the increase. Yet it is not alone or so much in crimes like these that we can see the progress of our disease; it is in those subtle influences which permeate the veins of society and effectually give it vigorous life or destroy it; it is in the thoughts and opinions of the world about us. Never before in the history of our country have these influences been so tainted and corrupted; and what can be done to check the evil which is springing up with such a rank growth from the bosom of the people, is the anxious question of all thoughtful and good men.

We take it that one of the first steps in the right direction would be the renovation of our stage. There is a large and powerful class of men among us who have hitherto ignored the influences of the drama on the morals of our day. Educated in a peculiar and straitened school of theology, they remain, in spite of their intellectual culture, obstinately blind to the potency of that great instrument of civilization or barbarism which has done so much to form national character in the past and in the present. They forget that the renaissance of letters in the period immediately succeeding the Dark Ages was most sensibly and successfully felt in the rude "Mystery" and "Morality" plays of the Church. They do not choose to consider what a gigantic share the works of Shakespeare, Jonson, their contemporaries and successors, have had in the education of the English mind and the structure of the English character. What our literature and theology would be with the influence of the drama left out of account, they have never owned to themselves, or even perhaps fairly considered. The time has come, we think, when this absurd prejudice must be put aside. If intelligent and good men stay away from the theatre, ignorant and bad men will control it.

The great question before every cultivated and pious man in this country to-day is, Shall this great instrument of the drama be mighty for good or for evil? It can be made effective for either end. Would it not be advisable to remove that ridiculous ban of excommunication which prevents many of the noblest and wisest among us from controlling its potent influence? Would it not be in strict keeping with common sense and sound theology that the ideas of the good and cultivated should permeate every source of public instruction which a beneficent Providence has given us? Assuredly. The days of interdicts should have passed away with the decaying power of the Popes and all those other shadows of barbarism from which the human mind has been emancipated; but they have not. There is a tyranny hardly less real than that of the ancient Church—a tyranny of hard, unreasoning prejudice, whose oppression is full as odious, insupportable, and ignorant as the other. If it stands in the way of our moral progress, shall we not consent to shake it off? and will not that large and respectable class who have hitherto ignored the stage come forward and make it a potent influence for good?

ORCHESTRAL MUSIC IN PHILADELPHIA.

THE Theodore Thomas concerts, recently given in our city, reopened the question, "Why has not Philadelphia an orchestra capable of really thorough and effective rendering of great musical compositions?" From critics, both public and private, amateur and professional, have come answers which have gained only too much credence. "Our musicians," they say, "are unable to agree; they lack conscientiousness in rehearsal and in the playing of their several parts; they sacrifice nothing to the cause, but demand always the last dollar of their charge for the evening's services: in a word, they are wholly unfitted for the work required of members of a first-class orchestra."

That such criticism is both unfair and untrue, it will be easy to show; that it conduces in no degree to the improvement of orchestral music among us, is self-evident. Its result must ever be merely to prejudice the public against any effort which does not achieve in its outset what Thomas and his fellows have accomplished only after long practice. We grant, of course, the great inferiority of our orchestras, but deny that the alleged causes of that inferiority are the true ones, or that our musicians, except, perhaps, to some small amount, are chargeable with it. There is in Philadelphia talent enough and readiness enough to do all that can be done anywhere in our country. The secret of the failure among us has been overlooked. Before we accept their wholesale condemnation, let us look candidly at the facts.

No one will deny, we suppose, that superiority in any sphere is attained only by care and faithful effort; the effort required from the members of an orchestra being diligent practice alone and together. But care and effort, especially in the practice of an art, require time—"and time is money." Hence, the fundamental condition to the success of an orchestra is *ample support*. It is simply absurd to suppose that any number of men can remain together long enough to get the necessary practice, unless in the meantime they are able to live. Make up a comfortable subscription list, and we shall have an orchestra in good time.

To support this view are the following facts:—The income of the Germania Orchestra, during one of its most successful seasons, was so small that, when all expenses were paid, each man received but *five dollars* for the whole winter's playing. In view of this, everybody will grant that none of its audiences failed to get as good music as they paid for. The Philharmonic Society last winter paid to each active member *eight dollars* for four symphony concerts, a *sum insufficient to have paid a substitute in case of sickness*. Yet this society is about to risk a second winter of concerts, rather than suffer their project to fail. These quarrelsome, selfish, ignorant musicians are actually, for the sake of the good cause which they so heartily despise, about to attend four concerts and from twelve to sixteen rehearsals, with but little promise of making one dollar thereby! Degenerate age! Men with wives and little ones to support, run the risk of expulsion from their theatrical or other regular engagements, in order to play a symphony that half their audience cannot understand!

Suppose the Philharmonics should decline to continue their concerts—can we blame them? A musical director at a theatre will give them steady employment for ten months in the year at from $30 to $40 a week. It cannot be said that they ought to decline this offer because the theatres will not allow them to be absent to play at their society concerts, to devote themselves to "high art."

Philadelphia can never expect a first-class orchestra until there is made for its support a first-class subscription list. Our musicians are not exacting. A manager of the Philharmonic Society informs us that five dollars assured to each player for each concert would be considered ample, the rehearsals being given willingly without pay. A list amounting to $2000 or $2500 would insure this result, and give us a series of symphony concerts, of which the first of last year's series was only a prophecy.

—The Galveston (Texas) *News* is indignant because the President used the term "rebellion" in his message, and asks if "civil war," or "the late hostilities," would not have done as well. Instigators of "the little unpleasantness" are unwilling things should be called by their right names.

—An old Californian, who went some years ago to Australia, and has gone into the wine business there, has sent to a friend in San Francisco some samples of his wine for the purpose of comparison with the wines of California. He thinks that California and Australia will soon take front rank among the wine-producing countries of the world, and that a spirit of generous emulation would be advantageous to the wine-growers of both countries.

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OBITUARY.

Comte de Regnaud-De-Saint-Jean-D'Angelly.

The cable announces the death of Auguste-Michel-Marie-Etienne, Comte de Regnaud-De-Saint-Jean-D'Angelly, Marshal of France, who expired yesterday at Paris, aged seventy-five years. He was the son of the famous French general of the same name, and was born on the 29th of July, 1794. He entered the military school of St. Germain in 1811, and in 1812 he was assigned to service as sub-lieutenant in the grand army designed for the invasion of Rusita. At the battle of Leipsic his regiment was almost entirely cut to pieces, but he made his escape and took part in the concluding campaigns of Napoleon. On the field of Waterloo he distinguished himself by his valor, and was nominated *chef d'escadron* by the Emperor. He accepted service under the restoration, and distinguished himself by his military talents. In 1825 he accompanied General Maison to the Morea, and took part in the campaign there, winning high honors. In 1840 he was appointed to the military command of the Department of Meurthe, and in 1848, on the establishment of the republic, he was placed in command of the Army of the Alps, and shortly after he was made General of Division. In 1849 he was returned ot the Legislative Assembly by the Charente Inferieure, and for about a fortnight in 1851 he held the portfolio of the War Department. After the *coup d'etat* he became a Senator, and in 1859 he was created a Marshal of France. He was made Grand Officer of the Legion of Honor in January, 1849, and in December of the same year he received the Grand Cross. He was Vice-President of the Senate in 1862, and at the time of his death he was Colonel of the Imperial Guards.

Claude Alphonse Delange.

This distinguished French lawyer and statesman, whose death is announced by cable, was born at Varzy, in the Department of Nievre, on the 6th of April, 1797. He studied law under the patronage of M. Dupin, Jr., and was admitted to the Paris bar, where he speedily acquired distinction, and was elected a member of the Council in 1831 and battonier in 1837. In 1840 he was elected Advocate-General of the Cour de Cassation, and in 1847 Procureur-General of the Cour Royal of Paris. In spite of a bitter opposition in 1846, he was elected Deputy for Cosmes, in the Department of Nievre, and retained his seat until the revolution of 1848, when he resumed his place at the Paris bar. He embraced the cause of Louis Napoleon, and in 1850 he was appointed President of the Bureau de l'Assistance Judiciaire de la Cour de Cassation. In 1851, shortly after the *coup d'etat*, he was nominated President of the section of the Interior for Public Instruction and Worship in the Council of State; and he was one of the commissioners chosen to represent the Government in the deliberations of the Senate relative to the re-establishment of the empire. In 1852 he became Procureur-General of the Cour de Cassation in place of M. Dupin, and in December of the same year he was appointed Chief President of the Cour Imperiale of Paris, and was created Senator. In addition, he was a member of the Municipal and Departmental Commission of the Seine and of the Imperial Council of Public Instruction. In 1858 M. Delange succeeded General Espinasse as Minister of the Interior, and in 1859 he was appointed by decree Minister of Justice, with the title of Keeper of the Seals. This office he resigned June 23, 1863. He was chosen first Vice-President of the Senate on the 18th of October, 1863, in place of M. Rouland, and on the 5th of March, 1869, he was elected a member of the Academy of Moral and Political Sciences. M. Delange was a Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor, and he was the author of a work entitled "Traite sur les Societes Commerciales," and of several articles on jurisprudence contributed to the *Gazette des Tribunaux*.

—The Petersburg *Index* estimates the peanut crop of Virginia last season at 500,000 bushels.

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OF
CHRISTMAS GOODS.
EVERY ARTICLE MUST BE SOLD.

C. H. HAMRICK & CO.,
No. 45 North EIGHTH Street.

C. H. HAMRICK & CO.,
No. 4 North EIGHTH Street,
Will sell to-day,
LYONS SILK VELVETS
BLACK AND COLORED SILKS,
AND
MEDIUM POPLINS and SERGES,
AT
Away Down Low Prices.

Will sell To-day,
One Case Striped Silks,
Marked Down
FROM
$3.25 to $1.50.
Will Sell
50 PIECES DELAINES
AND
ARMURES
At 12½ Cents.
Everything Marked Down
To Close Out
Our Splendid Stock
OF
CHRISTMAS GOODS.
EVERY ARTICLE MUST BE SOLD.

C. H. HAMRICK & CO.,
No. 45 North EIGHTH Street.

ART GALLERIES.

BRONZES!

J. E. CALDWELL & CO.,
JEWELLERS,
No. 902 CHESNUT STREET,
HAVE IMPORTED THIS SEASON THE LARGEST VARIETY OF CHOICE
WORKS OF ART IN BRONZE
EVER OFFERED FOR SALE IN THIS COUNTRY, EMBRACING
Statuettes, Groups, Animals, and Birds,
SELECTED AS THE BEST FROM AMONG THE WORKS OF

EMILE HERBERT,	MOIGNIEZ,
A. CARIER,	PAUTROT,
J. GREGOIRE,	E. DELABRIERRE,
E. CARLIER,	COUSTOU,
HUZEL,	E. CANA,
PEIFFER,	PILET,
P. J. MENE,	DUCHOISELLE,
DUMAIGE,	BOURET,

BULLO.

Candelabra, Vases, Card-Stands, Inkstands, and Fancy Articles Generally.

Paris Mantel Clocks and Side Pieces,
IN BRONZE AND GILT, BRONZE AND MARBLE, FLORENTINE, ROMAN, GOLDEN, ANTIQUE, GREEN AND GILT, AND OXYDIZED SILVER BRONZES,
ANY OF WHICH WILL FORM AN ENDURING AND TASTEFUL
12 3 mwf

Holiday Present.
C. F. HASELTINE'S
Galleries of the Arts,
No. 1125 CHESNUT STREET.

Christmas Presents
ENGLISH WATER COLORS,
From 25 cents to $40 per box
PICTURES AND FRAMES
Of every description, and every price,
REDUCED FOR THE HOLIDAYS. [11 10rp

SEVENTEEN NEW CHROMOS,
Including five by Prang, and others French, English, and German.
LOVELY FEMALE HEADS (French), 50 cents each.
TWENTY-FOUR NEW ENGRAVINGS,
And a Large Standard Selection, with
TWO NEW WORKS OF LANDSEER.
OTHERS BY ROSA BONHEUR, BROCHART, ETC.
TWO NEW ROGERS GROUPS.
EXQUISITE PORCELAIN PICTURES.
CARVED EASELS, BRACKETS, ETC.
AND OTHER UNIQUE
Bridal and Christmas Presents.
EARLES' GALLERIES,
No. 816 CHESNUT STREET.

THE VATICAN,
No. 1010 CHESNUT Street,
Statuary, Bronzes, and Vases
CHOICE GEMS OF ART,
And articles of taste for the adornment of parlor, library, hall, and boudoir, and for Bridal and Christmas Gifts.
Articles at all prices, from ONE DOLLAR to ONE HUNDRED EACH.
Spacious show rooms up stairs. 12 1 w/m10trp

CITY ORDINANCES.

AN ORDINANCE

To Direct the Temporary Investment of the Surplus Funds of the Girard Estate.

Section 1. The Select and Common Councils of the city of Philadelphia do ordain, That the Superintendent of the Girard Estate be and he is hereby authorized and directed to temporarily invest in the loans of the city of Philadelphia such surplus funds of the Girard Estate as may come from time to time into his hands, and that he is hereby authorized to draw warrants on the City Treasury for the amounts of such sums to be invested.

LOUIS WAGNER,
President of Common Council.

Attest—
ROBERT BETHELL,
Assistant Clerk of Select Council.
THOMAS A. BARLOW,
President pro tempore of Select Council.

Approved this eighteenth day of December, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine (A. D. 1869).

DANIEL M. FOX,
12 22 1t Mayor of Philadelphia.

RESOLUTION

To lay Water Pipe on Bell and Preston streets, in the Twenty-fourth ward.

Resolved, By the Select and Common Councils of the City of Philadelphia, That the Chief Engineer of the Water Department be and is hereby authorized to lay water pipe on Bell street, from Powelton avenue to Filbert street, and on Preston street, from Hutton street to Westminster avenue, in the Twenty-fourth ward.

LOUIS WAGNER,
President of Common Council.

Attest—
BENJAMIN H. HAINES,
Clerk of Select Council.
THOMAS A. BARLOW,
President pro tem. of Select Council.

Approved this eighteenth day of December, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine (A. D. 1869).

DANIEL M. FOX,
12 22 1t Mayor of Philadelphia.

RESOLUTION

To Authorize the Removal of Concrete Pavement.

Resolved, By the Select and Common Councils of the City of Philadelphia, That the Chief Commissioner of Highways be and is hereby instructed to cause the immediate removal of the concrete pavements now laid on Vine street, between Second and Front streets.

LOUIS WAGNER,
President of Common Council.

Attest—
ROBERT BETHELL,
Assistant Clerk of Select Council.
THOMAS A. BARLOW,
President of Select Council pro tem.

Approved this eighteenth day of December, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine (A. D. 1869).

DANIEL M. FOX,
12 22 1t Mayor of Philadelphia.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

1107. 1107.
CONRAD BROS.
CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

COURVOISIER'S LADIES' KID GLOVES.
" MEN'S "
ALEXANDER'S LADIES' "
" MEN'S "

SHIRTS TO ORDER.

SCARFS, PARTY FANS,
STUDS, OPERA GLASSES,
CUFF BUTTONS, DRESSING CASES,
DRESSING GOWNS, ODOR BOXES,
HANDKERCHIEFS, PORTEMONNAIES,
MUFFLERS, CIGAR CASES,
SUSPENDERS, SILK UMBRELLAS,
PULSE WARMERS, CANES,
PERFUMERY.

Everything beautiful in our line is represented and for sale cheap at
CONRAD BROTHERS',
1107 CHESNUT STREET,
(Girard Row). 12 18 6t rp

1004 ARCH STREET. 1004
GRIFFITH & PAGE.
HOLIDAY LIST:

ELEGANT BRONZES,
CARVED BRACKETS,
BOOK SHELVES,
BLACKING CASES,
SPICE BOXES,
CHILDREN'S TRAYS,
TABLE MATS,
FIRE SCREENS,
CAKE BOXES,
SMOKING SETS,
MATCH SAFES,
WALL POCKETS,
PLATED KNIVES,
CRUMB TRAYS,
CRUMB BRUSHES,
12 1 wsm 11t NUT PICKS,
PATENT PLATED PUDDING DISHES.

USEFUL PRESENTS
FOR THE HOLIDAYS.
POINTE, REAL VALENCIENNE, THREAD AND GUIPURE } LACES
In Setts, Collars, Hdkfs., and by the yard.
TRIMMED AND EMBROIDERED SETTS,
ROMAN SCARFS AND SASHES,
GLOVES of every description,
INDIA AND CASHMERE SCARFS,
Together with an elegant stock of
SILKS, POPLINS, and every variety of
DRESS GOODS, SHAWLS, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, ETC. ETC.

J. W. THOMAS,
Nos. 405 and 407 North SECOND St.,
9 11 5p PHILADELPHIA.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

MUSICAL BOXES.

"Robin Adair," "The Last Rose of Summer," "Home, Sweet Home," "The Monastery Bells," "Coming Thro' the Rye," "Auld Lang Syne," with Choir Selections from "Lucrezia Borgia," "La Belle Helene," "The Grand Duchess," "Trovatore," "Norma," "Martha," and other favorite Operas, will be found in our handsome assortment of Musical Boxes, making A BEAUTIFUL AND APPROPRIATE CHRISTMAS GIFT. Made to our own order and imported direct by
FARR & BROTHER,
No. 324 CHESNUT STREET,
12 17fmw5t BELOW FOURTH.

R. & G. A. WRIGHT,
No. 624 CHESNUT STREET,
Have just received a large assortment of
NEW AND ELEGANT
Fancy Articles,
Selected in Europe this season for their
NOVELTY AND BEAUTY, ESPECIALLY FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.
Also, a large and beautiful assortment of genuine
MEERSCHAUM PIPES,
Which they offer for sale [12 14 14t
AT VERY REDUCED PRICES.

A. J. IANDER, JR.,
No. 1302 CHESNUT STREET,
Also, No. 100 FULTON AVENUE,
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
HOLIDAY GOODS,
Such as all the
NEW STYLES OF EMBROIDERIES,
CHAIRS,
TOWEL-RACKS.
FOOT-RESTS.
Also, a full line of
PAPER-EMBROIDERED PATTERNS,
WORSTED SILK, BEADS, ETC.
MONOGRAMS DRAWN TO ORDER. 12 2 thsmwlm

USEFUL AND ELEGANT FANCY ARTICLES,
FOR HOLIDAY GIFTS.
ROSEWOOD DESKS, RUSSIA AND TURKEY
WRITING-CASES,
foreign and domestic,
VIENNA, PARIS, AND LONDON FINE
POCKET-BOOKS,
in Russia, Turkey, and Calf.
MASON & CO.,
11 26fmwtd25 No. 907 CHESNUT Street.

XYLOPLASTIQUE INKSTANDS, TRAYS, PAPER WEIGHTS, and MATCH BOXES, SCOTCH GOODS—A large assortment.
Wedding and Visiting Cards,
Elegantly engraved.
N. B.—Our patrons will oblige us by giving their orders for engraving intended for Holiday Presents, at an early date.
MASON & CO.,
11 26fmwtd25 No. 907 CHESNUT Street.

ROGERS, WOSTENHOLM AND OTHER FINE English makes,
Pocket-Knives and Scissors.
BRONZE AND CARVED WOOD
INKSTANDS
in great variety.
CARVED PAPER KNIVES, BOOK-MARKERS, PEN-HOLDERS, TRAYS, MATCH and STAMP BOXES, in Wood and Ivory.
MASON & CO.,
11 26fmwtd25 No. 907 CHESNUT Street.

USEFUL PRESENTS.
GOLD SPECTACLES.
GOLD NOSE SPECTALES.
OPERA GLASSES.
THERMOMETERS.
SPY GLASSES.
CASES OF DRAWING INSTRUMENTS.
MICROSCOPES, STEREOSCOPES, ETC.
WILLIAM Y. McALLISTER,
12 15wfmt71 No. 728 CHESNUT Street.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS! BARGAINS!—Selling off, regardless of cost, fine Desks, Glove, Handkerchief, and Work Boxes, Fans, Umbrellas, Vases, Busts, Statuettes, etc., at DIXON'S, No. 21 S. EIGHTH Street.

ONE-DOLLAR GOODS!—SILK FANS, Satchels, Jewelry, Umbrellas, Boxes, Desks, Vases, Ornaments, with a large stock of other fancy goods, for one dollar and less, at DIXON'S, No. 21 S. EIGHTH Street. 12 15 6t rp

AUCTION SALES.

M. THOMAS & SONS, NOS. 139 AND 141 S. FOURTH STREET.

Sale at the Auction Rooms, Nos. 139 and 141 S. Fourth street.

SUPERIOR HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, PIANO, MIRRORS, FIRE-PROOF SAFE, HANDSOME VELVET, BRUSSELS AND OTHER CARPETS, Etc. Etc.
On Thursday Morning,

Dec. 23, at 9 o'clock, at the auction rooms, by catalogue, a large assortment of superior household furniture, comprising—Walnut parlor furniture, covered with plush, reps, and hair cloth; library and dining-room furniture; three walnut chamber suits; cottage chamber suits; two superior rosewood 7 octave piano-fortes; fine French plate mirrors; two superior walnut secretaries and bookcases; walnut wardrobes, sideboards, extension and centre tables, etageres; two mahogany bookcases; hat and umbrella stands; lounges; arm chairs; superior office desks and tables; fine spring and hair mattresses, feather beds, bolsters, and pillows; china and glassware; salamander safe, made by Evans & Watson; platform scales and weights; cabinetmakers' bench; sewing machines; counters; gas-consuming and cooking stoves; handsome velvet, Brussels, and other carpets, etc.

Also, Russian sable, ermine, Astrachan, squirrel, and other furs.

DIAMOND JEWELRY, WATCHES, SILVER WARE, Etc. Etc.
On Thursday,

Dec. 23, at 12 o'clock, at the auction rooms, an assortment of diamond jewelry, comprising elegant diamond necklace, cluster diamond rings and pins, solitaire diamond earrings and pins, diamond and emerald cross and ring, etc.; several fine gold watches, viz.: superior gold hunting case, quarter and independent second, made by Humbert, 18 karats; gold H. C. chronometer gold watch, independent second, by J. Jurgenson, etc. etc.

Also, elegant silver forks, spoons, ladies' cake knives, etc. etc. 12 21 3t

Sale No. 317 South Fifteenth street.

SURPLUS HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, MANTEL MIRROR, FINE CARPETS, ETC.
On Friday Morning,

Dec. 24, at 10 o'clock, at No. 317 South Fifteenth street, below Spruce, by catalogue, the surplus household furniture, comprising:—Suit walnut parlor furniture, covered with garnet plush; rosewood etagere; French-plate mirror, back and brocidalla marble top; rosewood and walnut oval centre tables, brocidalla marble tops; solid walnut dining-room furniture; extension dining table; buffet sideboard; French-plate mirror; walnut chamber furniture; walnut hat and umbrella stand; fine French-plate mantel mirrors; chandeliers; fine velvet, Brussels, and other carpets.

May be examined on the morning of sale. 12 22 2t

BUNTING, DURBOROW & CO., AUCTIONEERS, Nos. 232 and 234 MARKET Street, corner of Bank street. Successors to John B. Myers & Co.

LARGE SALE OF BRITISH, FRENCH, GERMAN, AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS.
On Thursday Morning,
Dec. 23, at 10 o'clock, on four months' credit. 12 17 5t

CLOSING SALE OF CARPETINGS, OIL CLOTHS, ETC., ETC.
On Friday Morning,
December 24, at 11 o'clock, on four months' credit, about 200 pieces ingrain, Venetian, list, hemp, cottage, and rag carpetings, oil cloths, rugs, etc. 12 18 5t

CLOSING SALE OF 2000 CASES BOOTS, SHOES, BROGANS, ETC.,
On Tuesday Morning,
Dec. 28, at 10 o'clock, on four months' credit. 12 22 4t

THOMAS BIRCH & SON, AUCTIONEERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 1110 CHESNUT Street, rear entrance No. 1107 Sansom street.

Sale at No. 614 Arch street.

SALE OF THE STOCK OF ELEGANT MANTEL AND PIER MIRRORS, FINE OIL PAINTINGS, FRAMED CHROMOS AND ENGRAVINGS, ETC., of Messrs. OWEN & SHERIDAN.
On Thursday Morning,

At 10 o'clock, at No. 614 Arch street, will be sold, the Stock of Messrs. OWEN & SHERIDAN, comprising—Large and elegant French plate mantel and pier mirrors; gilt console tables, etc.

VALUABLE PAINTINGS, ETC.

Also, a number of Fine Oil Paintings, including Works of Litschnur, E. D. Lewis, Carl Baum, Searby, Bonfield, Winner, Weisman, Bush, Jungheim, Armfelt, Maes, Dietrich, Hill, Baumgarten, and others.

CHROMOS AND ENGRAVINGS.—Also, a number of elegant framed engravings and chromos.

Catalogues will be ready and the goods can be examined on Tuesday and Wednesday. 12 21 3t

Sale at No. 1110 Chesnut street.

ELEGANT CABINET FURNITURE, SIX ROSEWOOD PIANO-FORTES, Fine Brussels and Other Carpets, French Plate Mirrors, Parlor and Chamber Suits, Musical Boxes, Vases, Clocks, Fancy Goods, Etc.
On Friday Morning,

At 9 o'clock, at the auction store, No. 1110 Chesnut street, will be sold, by catalogue, a large assortment of elegant parlor, chamber, dining-room, and library furniture.

PIANO-FORTES.—Rosewood piano-forte, by Haines & Bro.; Schomacker & Co., Hallett & Davis, Reed & Co., Reichenbach, and others.

MUSICAL BOXES.—Also, three elegant large size musical boxes.

FANCY GOODS.—Also, French mantel clocks, Jardinieres, Vases, Ornaments, Etc. 12 22 2t

BY BARRITT & CO., AUCTIONEERS.
CASH AUCTION HOUSE, [11 24 t
No. 230 MARKET Street, corner of Bank street.
Cash advanced on consignments without extra charge.

FURS! FURS! FURS!
TWELFTH FALL TRADE SALE OF AMERICAN AND IMPORTED FURS, CARRIAGE AND SLEIGH ROBES, AFGHANS, ETC., BY CATALOGUE.
On Friday Morning,

Dec. 24, commencing at 10 o'clock, comprising 1000 lots Ladies', Misses', and Children's Russian, Hudson Bay and Mink Sable, Siberian Squirrel, Ermine, Fitch, Water Mink, etc. Also [12 21 3t
ROBES, AFGHANS, RUGS, ETC.,
Viz., Wolf, Fox, Buffalo, Cat, and Bear Robes.

C. D. McCLEES & CO., AUCTIONEERS
No. 506 MARKET Street.

LARGE AND ATTRACTIVE SALE OF BOOTS, SHOES, BROGANS, ETC.,
On Thursday Morning,
Dec. 23, at 10 o'clock, including a large line of ladies', misses', and children's city-made goods, to which we invite the attention of the trade. 12 20 3t

LIPPINCOTT, SON & CO., AUCTIONEERS,
No. 240 MARKET Street.

On Thursday, December 23,
LARGE POSITIVE SALE OF 850 LOTS FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS, SILKS, LINENS, L. C. HDKFS, FURS, MILLINERY GOODS, NOTIONS, ETC.
Also,
250 LOTS FANCY GOODS. 1t

CONCERT HALL AUCTION ROOMS,
No. 1219 CHESNUT Street.
T. A. McCLELLAND, Auctioneer.

Sale at Concert Hall Auction Rooms.

ELEGANT ROSEWOOD PIANO, HANDSOME WALNUT PARLOR, CHAMBER, AND DINING-ROOM FURNITURE, Centre and Bouquet Tables, Wardrobes, Sideboards, Hat Racks, Umbrella Stands, Fine Sable Furs, Plated Ware, Etc. Etc.
On Thursday Morning,

Dec. 23, at 10½ o'clock, by catalogue, large and splendid assortment of superior furniture, viz.: handsome walnut parlor suits, covered in plush, rep, terry, and hair cloth; chamber furniture, in suits or separate pieces, finished in oil and varnish; sideboards and extension tables in oak and walnut; bookcases, hat and umbrella stands, towel racks, mattresses, lounges, sofa bedsteads, rocking and easy chairs of various styles, mirrors, dining-room and chamber chairs, plated ware, etc. etc.

Also, elegant rosewood seven octave piano.

Also, three fine sable capes and collars. 1t

SALE AT THE WAREROOMS OF JOSEPH WALTON & CO., No. 413 WALNUT STREET.
On Friday Morning,

Dec. 24, commencing at 10½ o'clock, will be sold, by catalogue, the large stock of furniture, manufactured by the well-known house of Joseph Walton & Co., and which was slightly damaged by the late fire at their store, but has now been put in complete condition, and will be sold at their warerooms on the day above named, without reserve.

N. B.—For particulars and catalogues call at the store of the auctioneer, T. A. McClelland, No. 1219 Chesnut street. 12 20 4t

MARTIN BROTHERS, AUCTIONEERS,—(Lately Salesmen for M. Thomas & Sons.)
No. 529 CHESNUT Street, rear entrance from Minor.

CITY ORDINANCES.

RESOLUTION

To Lay Water-pipe on Almond Street, Nineteenth Ward, and Other Streets.

Resolved, By the Select and Common Councils of the City of Philadelphia, That the Chief Engineer of the Water Department be and is hereby authorized to lay water-pipe on the following streets:—

Almond street, from Norris to Dauphin street, in the Nineteenth ward.

Twenty-sixth street, from Girard avenue to Poplar street, in the Twentieth ward.

Cresson street, from Cedar street to East street, in the Twenty-first ward.

LOUIS WAGNER,
President of Common Council.

Attest—
BENJAMIN H. HAINES,
Clerk of Select Council.
THOMAS A. BARLOW,
President of Select Council pro tempore.

Approved this eighteenth day of December, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine (A. D. 1869).

DANIEL M. FOX,
12 22 1t Mayor of Philadelphia.

A TREMENDOUS DISPLAY
OF
CHROMOS AND FANCY GOODS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.
JOHN R. NAGLE & CO.,
No. 630 ARCH STREET,
11 5 2mrp PHILADELPHIA.

MRS. FRENCH, MEDICAL AND BUSINESS Clairvoyant, No. 239 N. EIGHTH St. 12 13 6t rp

THE QUEER CUSTOMER.

A CHRISTMAS STORY.

In a shabby little shop in a shabby little street, a man sat stitching away as if for dear life, by the light of a single candle. The name of John Todd was over the door, and John Todd himself it was who sat upon the shopboard, keeping time to his nimble needle with an occasional snatch of a song. If there had been a song of the trousers, as well as of the shirt, he might with great propriety have sung that, for it was on a pair of those garments that he was employed. As it was, however, he did not confine himself to any one particular melody, but sang a verse of one and then a verse of another, as the fancy took him. Immediately above him hung a disreputable-looking old blackbird in a wicker cage, who listened to the performance with an air of grave attention, as one who was qualified to be critical, and occasionally gave an encouraging chirp of applause. The singer was a merry little man, no longer young, but still lithe and active, with twinkling gray eyes and a cheery smile which it was pleasant to look upon.

On the present occasion he had just got through "Jock o' Hazeldean," and the "Banks of Allan Water" (which the blackbird applauded immensely), and had begun "Mary of Argyle," when the shop door suddenly opened, and pulled him up short in the very middle of a very effective shake. The person who entered was a short, stout individual, with his hat very far back on his head, a pen behind his ear, and a parchment-covered notebook in his hand.

"Well, Mr. Todd," said he, showing the while the end of a stumpy pencil; "ready for me, I suppose."

The little tailor's cheerful countenance fell, as he replied:—

"I'm very sorry, Mr. Sprague, but I'm—the fact is—I can't say I am quite ready to-night."

"Then, why the dooce ain't you ready?" amiably inquired Mr. Sprague, tapping the floor viciously with his fat cotton umbrella. "You're aweer, I suppose, that to-morrow's Christmas day; and you're also aweer that to avoid unpleasantness at a gay and festive season, I collects the rent the night before. Then why ain't you ready?"

"To tell you the truth, sir," said John humbly, "I've had a disappointment this morning—a little account I was to receive—"

"Yah!" said Mr. Sprague savagely. "That makes five on 'em, all been disappointed of a little account. Gammon! Now look here, Mr. Todd. This is Toosday. I'm a man of my word, and if the rent ain't ready Thursday, brokers *is* the word. I've had trouble enough with you, and I ain't goin' to, no longer. So now you've got it."

"I'll do my endeavors, Mr. Sprague," said John Todd humbly. "But which way I am to turn to find the money, the Lord only knows!"

"You'll turn *out*, Mr. Todd, if you don't find it." And with a coarse laugh at his own wit, Mr. Sprague departed.

Poor Todd looked much depressed. After a few minutes he unconsciously commenced "The harp that once through Tara's halls," but the attempt was a failure. Even the blackbird turned his back in disgust, and after a few bars John gave it up, and stitched away in sorrowful silence. He might have remained so for perhaps half an hour, when the door again opened, and a little old lady in a black bonnet and cloak, and a basket on her arm, and a muff nearly as large as herself, peeped in.

"Do I intrude, Mr. Todd? Ah! quite by yourself. Dear me!"

"Yes, Miss Pinnifer, for want of better company, quite by myself."

"Ye-es!" said Miss Pinnifer. "And very busy, I see. Always busy! Coat, I presume?"

"No, ma'am, trousers," said John Todd.

"Uh!" said Miss Pinnifer, with a little scream, and covering her eyes with her hand. "Very indiscreet of me—I beg pardon, I'm sure."

"Don't mention it, ma'am!" replied John gallantly. "It's of no consequence. Yes, I am rather busy, Miss Pinnifer. They're for a Mr. Brown—an old gentleman who came in last Thursday. He ordered a suit of blacks, and said he'd fetch 'em himself this evening, and I'm a little behind, you see."

"Ye-es!" Miss Pinnifer had a habit of saying "Yes," when spoken to, irrespective of anything in particular. She used the word to indicate various shades of feeling; but in a general way it was expressive of a mild surprise and admiration which encouraged the speaker to proceed. Mr. Todd proceeded accordingly.

"I hope he won't come just yet, for I've got nigh on two hours' work to finish the job. He's a queer customer, very. Never saw him before in my life, and he comes and sits down in that very chair, and talks and asks questions as if he had known me ever since I was *so* high? All about the children and Milly and everybody—"

"Strange!" said Miss Pinnifer. "Can it be? Yes, that must be it!"

"Eh?" said Mr. Todd, inquiringly.

"Now, mark me!" said Miss Pinnifer, laying a rather bony finger impressively upon the queer customer's trousers. Mr. Todd marked her accordingly. "Did he ask anything about me?"

"I don't remember that he did," replied Mr. Todd.

"I dare say not. Indeed, that rather confirms my previous idea. I know their ways, Mr. Todd."

"I beg your pardon, ma'am," said John, in much bewilderment. "Whose ways might you be alluding to?"

"Hush!" said Miss Pinnifer, with an air of profound mystery. "You don't know who may be listening to us at this moment—detectives!"

"You don't think, ma'am—"

"Yes, I do: I do, indeed, Mr. Todd. I haven't the smallest doubt that I am at this moment the object of a private inquiry. You must know, Mr. Todd, though I don't often mention it, that I'm engaged in a Chancery suit, and the defendants are horribly wicked people. They've done it before, I know they have. Not content with keeping my poor brother and myself out of our property, they have us watched and annoyed in every possible way. You'd hardly imagine the number of lodgings we've been to, Mr. Todd, and the people were always so polite and friendly at first, and after a few weeks they quite changed, and were quite rude and unpleasant. They'd been set against us by the detectives, you know. It was all very well to say it was the two or three weeks' rent we might be owing, but I knew better than that. And now they've traced me here. Dear, dear, what shall I do?"

"But are you quite sure—"

"O dear, yes, certain. It's been going on for a long time. There was a pale young man in spectacles stared at me all church time last Sunday. I thought at the time it was only rudeness, but no doubt he had his instructions."

At this moment the conversation was interrupted by the arrival of the queer customer himself. He was an elderly gentleman with a rubicund complexion, and a very good-natured expression of countenance, and certainly did not look like a detective. As he entered the shop, Miss Pinnifer dropped her veil, and drawing herself up to her full height of four feet six, faced the intruder with excessive dignity. The stranger politely raised his hat to the lady, and then turned to John Todd.

"Well, Mr. Todd, and how do you do to-night? Am I too early for my little matter of business?"

"Well, sir!" said Mr. Todd, "I won't say but what I'd rather you'd have come an hour later. The coat and waistcoat have been done some time, but the trous—(Mr. Todd remembered the modest presence of Miss Pinnifer)—the other garments are not quite finished."

"Never mind, Mr. Todd, it's of no great consequence. I'm in no especial hurry. But I'm going to ask you a favor. I shall surprise you now, I dare say."

Poor Todd was so bewildered by the remarkable communication just made to him by Miss Pinnifer, coupled with the singular present appearance of that lady (she was standing with one foot advanced, her eye steadily fixed on the stranger, and held her muff across her chest, in a kind of boxing attitude), that he knew not what to answer, and could only reply confusedly.

"Don't mention it."

The stranger, answering rather the spirit than the letter of his words, continued—

"To-morrow's Christmas day. For twenty years past I've been a wanderer on the face of the earth, and this is the first Christmas day, during all that time, I've spent in England. I've no friends, not so much as a dog or cat, and I don't like the idea of spending Christmas by myself. Will you take compassion on me, Mr. Todd? You've a Christmas face, and I've a notion I could enjoy Christmas very well in your company. Will you take compassion on a lonely old man, and let him spend to-morrow with you and your family?"

John Todd was in much perplexity. His warm heart felt for the lonely stranger, by whose frank address he was much prepossessed. On the other hand, there was Miss Pinnifer's statement, and John could not quite get rid of a vague apprehension that the stranger might, if admitted, take advantage of an unguarded moment to handcuff the family all round, and bear them away to perpetual imprisonment; last but not least, was the consideration that the larder was by no means sumptuously furnished, and that the Christmas fare was likely to be of an especially meagre description. The last reflection dictated his reply.

"If you're really in earnest, sir, it 'ud be unbecoming in me to say no, when you do me the honor to ask it. But we poor folks don't live like the gentry, you know, sir, at the best of times; and this year we've got even shorter commons than usual. We've hearty good-fellowship, sir, but very little else, to keep Christmas with."

"And hearty good-fellowship is the very best dish at the Christmas feast," said the stranger. "Beef and pudding are not to be despised, but they're only secondary, after all. Well, you haven't said 'no,' so I shall consider myself accepted. I've dined off a baked potato before now, and I shall find enough to eat, never you fear. What's your time? One o'clock—very good."

"This lady and her brother reside in the house, sir, and they were going to club their Christmas dinner with ours, if you have no objection."

"Objection! I, my dear Todd! you forget that I'm only a visitor. Objection! certainly not. The more the merrier, I say. Madam, your most obedient."

Miss Pinnifer relaxed so far as to courtesy with dignity, still, however, keeping her muff available for defense, if necessary.

"Well, that's settled," said the stranger. "And now I've got some little matters of business to attend to, so I'll wish you a good night. Good evening, madam. Don't distress yourself about the trousers, Mr. Todd."

With these words the unknown departed, leaving Mr. Todd and Miss Pinnifer dumb with amazement. The latter recovered her speech first; with the observation, "Did you ever?" Mr. Todd looked at her for a few moments. At last he ejaculated, slowly and distinctly, "No, I never."

"What a very singular person, Mr. Todd! You're quite sure you've never seen him before!"

"Never to my knowledge till the other night," said Mr. Todd.

"There's more in this than meets the eye," said Miss Pinnifer.

"You still think, ma'am—"

"Well, no, not entirely. I must say I expected to see quite a different style of person. But there's no knowing. I shall be on my guard."

"If he isn't a detective, what can he want to come here for?" said Mr. Todd. "It's the most extraordinary thing I ever heard in my life. I don't know what Milly will say to a strange gentleman coming to dinner; but I couldn't help it, could I now? I'd better tell her at once, and get it off my mind."

"I'll say good night, then," said Miss Pinnifer. "I've left my brother too long alone already."

Mr. Todd wished her good evening, and dived into a small parlor behind the shop, where his daughter, Milly, sat sewing, with three younger brother Todds, making more or less noise, around her.

Milly Todd deserves a paragraph all to herself, as the pleasantest possible specimen of a good little English girl. She was not a beauty, but better than a beauty in the possession of the more lasting comeliness which is derived from a bright smile, a sweet temper, and a pair of clear, earnest eyes, made none the less expressive by the near neighborhood of a saucy little *retroussé* nose. Her wavy brown hair had not a ripple out of place, and her plump little figure was encased in a well-fitting dress, which, though it bore the marks of long service, was neatness itself. In fact, take it altogether—but that is precisely what you would have wished to have done; or, if you did not, you must have had very bad taste indeed. There are some women one always wants to kiss at first sight, and Milly was one of them.

John Todd entered the room in a high state of excitement. "Milly, my girl, here's a most tremendous go!"

"Why, father dear, what ever is the matter?"

"Matter enough, my dear. Here's a gentleman coming to spend Christmas Day with us. Invited himself, and accepted with thanks."

"He won't have much of a dinner, then, father dear; but he's welcome. Let me guess who it is—not old Mr. Bellamy?"

"No, my dear, it isn't old Mr. Bellamy, nor young Mr. Collins either, though I dare say he'll find his way here in the course of the afternoon, eh, Milly? No, this is quite a stranger; quite the gentleman, too, I can tell you."

"But what makes him want to come here, then, father?"

"Well, my dear, that's more than I can tell you, except that he said he was a stranger and had no friends, and that he thought from my face that he could spend a merry Christmas here. That's all nonsense, of course; but the long and the short of it is, he's coming."

"Nonsense, indeed, for anybody to like my dear old father's face," said Milly, kissing him. "It's handsomer than half the young ones now, and I like the gentleman for saying it. No friends! that's very sad. Poor old gentleman, I'm very glad he's coming; but I wish we had a little more to give him."

"That's where it is, Milly; so do I; but we must make the best of it. What have you got?"

"Well, father, I've a nice bit of beef, and Miss Pinnifer is going to bring some sausages. I'm going to make a pudding, but it'll be only a kind of a make-believe to please the boys. They wouldn't believe it was Christmas, you know, without the pudding. It isn't much of a dinner to set before a visitor, father."

"Never mind, my dear," said her father, "I wish it was more; but we must make it do. Make the pudding as good as you can. Let me see. I know I haven't much in my pocket—only eightpence. Well, my dear, every little helps. I shan't want my half-pint of beer to-night."

"Dear old father! No, no; you're not going without your supper, sir, I can tell you, for any amount of grand visitors. I know what I can do. I've got half a crown upstairs that I had put by for something else; but it doesn't matter, and that will help us out capitally."

With a bright smile, though with a little choking at the throat (for the half-crown had been saved by pennies to buy a necktie for a certain Charley Collins, whose acquaintance we shall make by-and-by), Milly rose to seek her hoard; but her father stopped her.

"No, no, dear, keep your money, we may want it worse before the week's out. I didn't want to have told you bad news to-night, but perhaps it's best told, after all."

Having taken the plunge, John proceeded to tell his daughter of Mr. Sprague's visit, and the terrible threat with which he had departed. The announcement produced a very depressing effect. Even brave little Milly had tears in her eyes, and her younger brothers, seeing her distress, howled dismally in vague sympathy.

At this juncture the shop door was heard to open. A man entered, bearing on his shoulder a huge hamper, which he set down on the floor with a bang. "Parcel for Mr. Todd." And without another word he departed.

The whole of the Todd family gathered round the big hamper and contemplated it with silent astonishment. "Who can it be from?" said Milly, a little ungrammatically. "I wonder what's in it?" said John Todd, junior. "I hope it's something to eat," said Tommy Todd, an epicure of nine. Willie Todd, aged six, sucked his thumb and said nothing. Probably he thought the more.

"Hadn't you better open it, and then you'll know all about it?" said John Todd.

"Dear old father," said Milly; "he's always right. So we will."

John Todd, junior, produced a knife, and the hamper was speedily opened. The first glance revealed nothing but straw, and the hearts of the youthful Todds sank almost to zero. But the straw was quickly removed, and then was revealed, first a most remarkable turkey—a turkey, if possible, inconveniently stout, with a red ribbon round its neck and a rosette on its breast. Second, a roasting pig, which for size and fatness might have been brother, or cousin at least, to the turkey. I don't suppose there ever was a roasting pig quite as broad as he was long; but if ever there was such a pig, that was the one. Last came a hare, of which it is only necessary to say that he did no discredit to the turkey and the pig. Before the party had recovered from their delight and surprise, the door again opened and another man, bearing another hamper, came in. "Name of Todd here?" said the men. "Right; with Mr. Brown's kind regards, and paid." The door had hardly closed upon the porter when the youthful Todds, regardless of the "Glass, with care," in large letters on the top of the basket, rushed at it, and had it open in a trice. A fragrant smell arose from it, proceeding from sundry whitey-brown paper parcels arranged in trim order within. Milly opened them. One was found to contain currants, another plums, another spice; in fine, all the ingredients for a monster pudding of the richest character were there. A noble packet of tea was the next thing that came to hand, and then a goodly store of apples, oranges, nuts, almonds, and raisins. When these were removed there was still a layer of something solid at the bottom of the basket, which, being investigated, proved to consist of a splendid plum-cake, and bottles of brandy, gin, and rum, with one of ginger wine. The little Todds executed a *pas de* all sorts round the hampers in a perfect ecstasy of delight, and Milly and her father, though less demonstrative in their transports, were hardly less excited. Before they had recovered from their fresh surprise a scuffling was heard outside the door, as if something was rubbing against it. Milly opened it, and found outside a boy, whose face was just visible over an enormous bundle of holly and mistletoe. He struggled into the shop with his burden. "Please 'm, Mr. Brown's compliments, and thought you might like a little olly and mix for the Christmas decorations. Oh, my! ain't it prickly neither." Whereat he dropped it in a heap on the floor and disappeared.

"Now, father dear," said Milly, "you had better shut up the shop. I'm sure you won't be able to do any more work to-night. Isn't it wonderful? Just like a fairy tale!"

"And Mr. Brown's the good fairy!" said John Todd. "Isn't he a noble gentleman? Well, I think I'll shut up, dear. He said he wasn't in a hurry for the things, and I don't feel as if I could bring my mind down again to trousers to-night."

"That's a dear old daddy," said Milly. "And now then you shall have your beer and your pipe, and sit in the corner, and see us put up this lovely holly. Isn't it beautiful! What a dear old gentleman Mr. Brown must be! I declare I quite love him already!"

"Hallos!" said Mr. Todd, "what'll Charley Collins say to that?"

Milly rushed at him, and shut his mouth with a kiss.

"Be quiet, do, you wicked old man, that's quite a different thing, you know it is." And she forthwith began, with the assistance of her brothers, to decorate the homely room with the Christmas evergreens. It was worth a day's pay to anybody (say the Lord Chancellor, as his wages are tolerably good) to see Milly's lithe little figure stepping from chair to chair, or standing like a lively little statue, on the ricketiest of tables, her arms held high above her head, and her dainty little white fingers flashing among the dark-green holly, and deftly insinuating sprigs of mistletoe into artful places where nobody would expect them. And when at last, having hung holly and mistletoe in all possible, and two or three impossible, places, she sprang lightly to the floor, with her sunny face flushed, and her hair the least bit tumbled by her exertions, and led out her father by both hands for the first kiss under the mistletoe, I don't wonder that the boys hurrahed—I believe I should have done it myself under the same circumstances. I'm afraid, by-the-way, that I've done those same boys great injustice. It may possibly be imagined, as I have not chronicled their remarks, that they were silent. O dear, no! Quite the reverse. The fact is, they not only all three talked at once, but they all talked the whole time, with an effect which it is easy to imagine, but exceedingly difficult to describe. Had Providence made me three first-rate short-hand reporters, instead of only one gentleman of medium size, I might have attempted it; though even then I (we, I should say) should have found much difficulty by reason of the idiomatic nature of the young gentlemen's conversation. The number of "golly" and "crikeys" with which it was embellished was, I regret to say, much above what is considered correct in polite society, and (like the organ-man's monkey, who never would dance but to the genteelest of tunes) I find I never can spell those vulgar words. At last the merry party retired to rest, the boys to dream of roast pig, and Milly of — Well, never mind, we won't intrude, but don't you wish you were Charley Collins?

II.

Christmas morning came at last, as it generally will, if you only wait long enough; and a very respectable sort of Christmas morning it was. Bright and clear and cold, with the snow on the ground crisp and hard, the sort of weather that makes one wish one was a street boy, and not too dignified to cut in on a good long slide; the sort of weather that makes you button up your great-coat to the chin, and case your hands in your thickest woollen gloves; the sort of weather (I hope) that makes you give a kindly thought to your poorer brothers who have no great coats to button and no warm gloves to cover their frost-nipped hands. Pile on the logs, by all means; heap the blazing fire; do honor to the dainty cheer and pass round the rare old wine. But little they know of Christmas who think to win its magic gifts of light and life and joy by such means only. A single spark, lit by your bounty in a poor man's hovel, shall shed a warmth that the roaring fire in your own mansion cannot give—a warmth that goes straight to the heart. The frugal meal, spread by the rich man in the poor man's home, shall bring to the giver a sweeter sense of enjoyment than the most sumptuous banquet spread for self alone. Happy he who has found the golden key—who knows and uses the knowledge that the treasures of Christmas happiness are reached through Christmas charity.

The whole of the Todd family woke up in a thoroughly Christmas state of mind, and the younger members (as might, perhaps, be expected, considering the nature of their dreams) with a perfectly ferocious appetite—two or three appetites each, indeed. Breakfast over, the junior branches were despatched, under the care of dear old Todd, to church, while Sister Milly remained at home, and devoted all her energies to the preparation of the anticipated banquet. I am inclined to think that Milly had never seen, much less cooked, such a dinner in her life; but cooks, like poets, are born not made; and with the aid of Miss Pinnifer, and the simultaneous use of all the fireplaces in the house, Milly got on splendidly, and astonished herself with her success. It was in a moment of confidence, engendered by the close and intimate relation in which they were thus placed, that Miss Pinnifer imparted to Milly a secret.

"Milly, my dear," said Miss Pinnifer, "I want your advice."

"Hadn't you better ask father?" said Milly, conceiving that his counsels would probably be of greater value than her own.

"No, my dear; no, I think not. In a case of—of this kind, I don't think he would be a judge. I want to know, dear, whether I look best in my black satin spencer and pink skirt, or in my Stuart tartan. Take time to consider, my dear."

"They're both very nice," said Milly. "The tartan for choice, I think."

"Do you, dear? Now I was thinking, do you know, that the tartan was rather—rather old-looking. One doesn't want to make one's self quite a middle-aged person, you know, dear."

"Of course not," said Milly; "but I always thought the tartan so very becoming. What makes you so particular to-day?"

"Well, dear, I really hardly know how to tell you. But we girls never can keep our little secrets, can we?"—the dear creature was fifty if she was a day—"the fact is—it's—it's on account of Mr. Brown, dear."

Milly looked at her inquiringly, but with a roguish twinkle in her eyes. The old lady continued—

"The object of Mr. Brown's coming, my dear, is, as you are aware, enveloped in mystery. He must have an object, you know, and I have reason to imagine—strong reason, I may say—that that object is myself."

"You don't say so!" said Milly. "Pray accept my best congratulations. Has he declared his intentions—"

"Well, no, dear, I can't say he has exactly declared himself, in words at least; but if you had only seen how it *looked*—you couldn't mistake his impression, my dear. He looked at me with a positive smile, quite lover-like, I assure you. And then he insisted on coming to dinner."

"Well, dear, I'm sure I'm very pleased," said Milly. "We've all been puzzled to account for his wanting to come, and I dare say that's it. You won't forget old friends when you are a grand lady, will you?"

"I haven't accepted him yet, my dear," said Miss Pinnifer, "and I shan't, either, the first time of asking. It doesn't do for a girl to make herself too cheap. He'll have to be very attentive, I can tell him, if he expects to have any chance with me. O dear! O dear! he's beginning to burn!

The last words referred to the turkey, which was under Miss Pinnifer's especial care, and which she forthwith began to baste violently.

"I've had a good deal of attention in my time, you see, my dear, so perhaps I think the less of it on that account. It isn't to be expected, you know, with my experience, that I should be dazzled by a Mr. Brown. Isn't he fat, dear?"

"Is he?" said Milly; "I haven't seen him, you know."

"Not seen him!" said Miss Pinnifer. "What *do* you mean? My dear, I was speaking of the turkey."

"Oh!" said Milly.

The conversation was interrupted by the return of the party from church. The younger Todds were found considerably in the way of the cookery, till Milly hit on the happy expedient of sending them to the baker's to fetch the pig. Forthwith they departed, with pig written plainly on their countenances, and raced all the way to the shop, upon the understanding that the tail should be the prize of the winner. Johnny, the eldest, as might have been expected, came in foremost, to the great grief and discouragement of his brothers, till he magnanimously promised them that they should have the tail after he had done with it. Rather more quickly than they had set out, the trio returned from the baker's, Johnny and Tommy Todd carrying the dish between them. Willy, the youngest, much wanted to carry the cover, but the more mature wisdom of Johnny suggested that perhaps the pig would keep hotter with it on; so Willy had to content himself with walking behind as near as possible, and sniffing the fragrance of the savory burden. When they reached home Mr. Brown had just arrived, and their father and Milly were endeavoring adequately to express their appreciation of the hampers. Mr. Brown seemed pleased by the interruption, and patting the boys' heads paternally, asked them if they were good boys. Johnny and Tommy, though a little abashed, answered manfully (with a view to sixpences) that they were, but Willy, who was of a nervous temperament, began to cry, and promised irrelevantly that he wouldn't do it again.

Dinner time speedily arrived, much to the satisfaction of everybody. A few minutes before the appointed hour came a young gentleman with a very stiff shirt collar and a rather bashful expression of countenance, whom Milly's blushes at once designated as Charley Collins. Almost before Charley had been formally introduced, Miss Pinnifer came upon the scene, dressed in the black satin spencer and pink muslin skirt, with little blue bows pinned on all over her, and leading by the hand a solemn individual whom she introduced in a tragedy tone as "My brother." The individual thus alluded to did not trouble himself to salute the company, but dropped into the first chair in his way, and fixed his eyes with a strong glare upon Mr. Brown. The party arranged themselves round the table, and began to do full justice to the good cheer. For some time there was but little conversation, everybody being too busily employed to talk, when suddenly Miss Pinnifer's brother paused in the very act of conveying a large piece of turkey to his mouth, and pointing with his fork, and the morsel still on it, at Mr. Brown, said "Hallos!" Mr. Brown looked a little uncomfortable when Miss Pinnifer hastened to explain—"You'll excuse my brother, sir, he's of unsound mind." And then leaning over two of the little Todds, and seizing her brother by the collar of his coat, she shook him violently, and said in an impressive voice, "Robert, behave!" Whereupon Robert became much depressed, and "behaved" accordingly. After the excitement caused by this little incident had subsided, the dinner proceeded with great smoothness, and the little party, which at first had felt some little constraint, was rapidly unbending under the genial influence of the Christmas cheer. At last came the crowning glory, in the shape of the pudding. And such a pudding! It was the very largest-sized pudding within the memory of the oldest inhabitant; so big, indeed, that Milly couldn't bring it in herself, but had to ask Charley Collins to help her. And rich! I should rather think it was! It was a regular millionnaire of a pudding. Miss Pinnifer's brother again created a little confusion by insisting on eating pepper with it, and shedding tears when the cruet was taken away from him; but when at last he was prevailed upon to try it without seasoning, he sent up his plate three times, from which I infer that he was by no means such an idiot as was generally supposed.

At last the dinner came to an end—as dinners will, the more's the pity—and the party drew round the fire in a cosy semi-circle, and set to work regularly to enjoy themselves. The kettle was put on the fire, the spirits and lemons and sugar were brought out, and Mr. Brown volunteered to brew some punch—which he did as though punch had been his daily drink from his youth up—and then, when everybody was served, the pipes and tobacco were brought out, and Mr. Brown called upon John Todd for a song. And John sang a song, and another and another after that, to the most tremendous applause, even the blackbird dropping his critical airs for once, and applauding as loudly as anybody. And then Mr. Brown sang a song; after which Charley Collins sang a song, with a remarkable chorus, which was sung by the whole strength of the company with such good-will that the people next door couldn't hear themselves talk, and knocked at the wall with the poker as a gentle hint for peace and quietness; and Milly herself sang a song, and then Miss Pinnifer's brother murmured something which was understood to mean that he would also favor the company; but being asked the name of the song, he replied, after much consideration, "More Pudding." So to make up for his shortcomings Miss Pinnifer volunteered, and after repeating five times that she had a cold (which wasn't true) and that she hadn't a note in her voice (which was), she began, with intense expression, "Will you love me then as now?" The direction of her glances made it quite a personal matter between herself and Mr. Brown, who should by every rule of propriety have sung in reply, "Dearest, then I'll love thee more." But he didn't. Probably he didn't know the song, or, still more probably, he wouldn't have sung it *if he knew it!*

As a slight protection against the too oppressive glances of Miss Pinnifer, Mr. Brown entered into conversation with Charley Collins, who had by this time got rid of his bashfulness, and appeared, as he really was, a light-hearted, manly young fellow. Charley had conceived a great liking to Mr. Brown, and was very confidential with him; so that Mr. Brown was speedily made aware that his young friend was a clerk at the moderate salary of eighteen shillings a week; that he had had an offer of a situation where he could earn two pounds, but that security to the amount of three hundred pounds was required, which put it out of the question. Charley Collins could not help a half sigh as he stated what might be, and yet could not be, and Mr. Brown could easily understand that the situation so temptingly offered, only to be perforce refused, was just enough to give Milly and her lover the start in life for which they were waiting.

The merriment by no means flagged as the evening wore on. Mr. Brown was the life and soul of the party, cracked jokes, asked riddles, told stories, kissed Milly and Miss Pinnifer under the mistletoe, and generally proved himself the prince of good fellows. Forfeits were played, and blind man's buff, at which latter game Miss Pinnifer gave rise to grave suspicions as to her fair play by persistently refusing to catch anybody but Mr. Brown, and holding him an unnecessarily long time when caught. After blind man's buff, a dance was proposed, and carried out with great success, John Todd performing on the violin. Miss Pinnifer's brother had been rather gloomy during the previous amusements, but he now began to enjoy himself immensely, dancing away by himself in the very middle of the room with a funereal expression of countenance, and occasionally tumbling over one or other of the young Todds, who had rather indefinite notions of dancing, and were a good deal in the way. But he didn't mind, not he; he picked himself up and went at it again as if nothing had happened. One by one the dancers stopped, exhausted; and at last the fiddle stopped, too; but Miss Pinnifer's brother still continued to dance, without a smile on his countenance, and without any apparent intention of ever leaving off. Indeed, I think it highly probable that he would have continued dancing to this moment, had not his sister, by certain whispered blandishments, in which the word "pudding" was plainly audible, persuaded him to leave off, and finally got him to bed.

The youthful Todds about this time began to show signs of weariness, and were with some difficulty induced to retire to rest, Johnny Todd with the inestimable pig's tail under his pillow. The remainder of the party gathered round the fire, and chatted quietly. Mr. Brown seemed to have suddenly grown silent since the children's departure. At last, after a pause in the conversation, he said suddenly—"Mr. Todd, I've a proposition to make to you. Don't go, Miss Milly—what I'm going to say concerns you too. This lady and gentleman are friends of the family, and I don't mind speaking before them. Mr. Todd, I'm not a young man—I've been knocked about a good deal in my time, and I mean, if I can, to have a little comfort in my old years. So I'm looking out for a wife, and I haven't seen any young lady so much to my liking as Miss Milly there."

At this startling announcement Milly turned red and pale by turns; Charley Collins clenched his fists, and looked unutterable things; and Miss Pinnifer became perfectly rigid, with only energy enough to turn up her eyes to the ceiling, and to murmur in heart-broken accents, "Cruel—kerrewel man!"

John Todd attempted to speak, but Mr. Brown continued:—

"Hear me out, please; and then give me what answer you like. I'm not a young man, as I said before, but I'm easy-going, and I believe I should make a good husband. I've worked hard in my time, but I have made twenty thousand pounds, and now I don't intend to work any more, but just to enjoy myself. My wife will have a good time of it, mind you. Balls, concerts, parties, if she likes 'em, she shall have 'em, and that's all about it. Now, Miss Milly, what do you say? Will you be an old man's darling?"

"Mr. Brown," John Todd began, but Milly interrupted.

"No, father, let me speak. Mr. Brown, I thank you for your offer, and I don't doubt it's kindly meant. But I've given my heart away already (as you might have guessed to-night), and I can't give it twice."

"I know, I know," said Mr. Brown, sadly. "But it's weary waiting, Milly, all through the long years, and a boy-and-girl fancy soon dies away."

"Ours isn't a boy-and-girl fancy, then, Mr. Brown, for I'm quite sure it'll never die away. Never, never, never! Will it, Charley?" Charley did not trust himself to speak, but a warm pressure of the hand answered Milly well enough.

"Don't decide in a hurry, Miss Milly. There are many things to think about, you know; your father, now. He oughtn't to work as he does, at his time of life, and his eyes are failing already. Now, if you'll marry me, your father shall have a good house over his head, a nice little cottage in some quiet country place, and need never do a stitch of work again. And the boys shall have good schooling and a fair start in business. It's worth thinking of, my dear."

Poor Milly felt utterly miserable. She had not the smallest idea of wavering, but Mr. Brown had artfully contrived that by being faithful to her true love she should appear to deprive her father and brothers of a host of blessings, all of which it was in her power to bestow. She could only sob out:—

"It's very cruel," and burst into tears.

John Todd had made repeated efforts to speak, but now he broke out in a tone that bore down all interruption:—

"Mr. Brown, for the kindness we've received from you, I'm obliged; and I don't go from it. But I'm not obliged, sir, by your coming into my house, and trying to steal away my daughter's affections from a young man as truly loves her. It ain't fair, it ain't manly, it ain't honorable. And when you go and try to work upon her feelings along of her old father, that she'd give her right hand for, it's mean and cruel and cowardly, that's what it is. And I tell you what, sir—I wouldn't take another kindness at your hands, no, not if I was was starving. I'm a creaky old man, sir, I know I am; and my sight's failing, as you say; but I've work in me yet, thank God, and I'll work my fingers to the bone before I'll bid a child of mine marry for money without love."

"And perhaps you'll let me say a word, Mr. Brown," interposed Charley Collins. "It ain't much, it's only a matter of opinion, and it'll relieve my mind. It's my opinion, sir, that you're a canting, two-faced, hypocritical old humbug!"

"I'll trouble you to say that over again presently, young man," said Mr. Brown, who seemed to recover his cheerfulness under abuse. "It might be useful, if I wanted a character, you know. Well, Mr. Todd, then that's your answer, is it?"

"It is so, sir!" said John Todd, with great decision.

"And yours, Miss Milly?"

Milly's reply was of a rather remarkable description. She quietly turned round to Charley Collins, and put her arms round his neck.

"And yours, Miss Pinnifer. I beg pardon, I quite forgot I hadn't asked you a question."

Miss Pinnifer looked as if she wished he had.

"Well," said Mr. Brown, "after all, perhaps it's just as well as it is; and I've had the satisfaction of making my own acquaintance from a totally new point of view. I really had no idea I was such a very unpleasant person. Let me see now. I'm mean, and I'm cruel, and I'm cowardly. That's Mr. Todd's idea. Mr. Collins says I'm a hypocritical, canting, double-faced dear me, what was it he topped up with?"

"Humbug," said Charley, coolly.

"*Old* humbug," corrected Mr. Brown, sternly. "I'm not going to let you off any of the adjectives, my young friend. You, Miss Milly, were of opinion that I was a wretch."

"I didn't say so," said Milly.

"No, my dear, but you thought so, and that's much the same. Dear dear! if your poor mother had only lived to hear her brother Tom called all these hard names, 'pon my word I believe she'd have boxed your ears all round."

"Uncle Tom!" exclaimed Milly.

"You're *never* Tom Hawkins!" cried Mr. Todd.

"Yes, sometimes," said the stranger, meekly; "generally, I may say. Allow me to introduce myself, ladies and gentlemen: Thomas Brown Hawkins, at your service. As for my charac-

ter, I'm a mean, cowardly, cruel—a regular tragedy uncle, in fact."

"My dear uncle," said Milly, "of course we didn't know. And you were only in joke, after all."

"Well, my dear, I'm not so sure of that; but a man mayn't marry his grandmother, you know; and I rather think there's a similar foolish prejudice as regards nieces. So, on the whole, perhaps it's just as well you didn't say yes."

"I'm sure I heartily beg your pardon, brother-in-law," said Mr. Todd. "You won't bear malice for words said under a mistake, I'm sure."

"Well, I'm not quite certain whether I will or I won't," said Mr. Hawkins. "I should like to punch that young rascal's head for calling me an old humbug, but I'm afraid I should get the worst of it."

"I'm very sorry, sir," began Charley.

"No, you're not, my dear boy; or if you are, you need n't be," said Mr. Hawkins. "It was an old man's joke, and I rather think I saw the fun of it better than you did."

"But I had always heard you were dead, Hawkins," said Mr. Todd. "Many a time my poor wife used to talk and cry over her only brother, who was thought to have been drowned at sea."

"I ought to have been, by rights," said Uncle Tom. "I've been in three shipwrecks, but I was preserved, probably for a higher and drier fate. I've been a digger, and a storekeeper, and a good many other things besides. I'll tell you all my adventures, one of these days. And now I've made as much as I care to make. Yes, that twenty thousand pounds is a fact, Miss Milly, and I've come to England to enjoy myself with my nephews and nieces. So you won't marry me, eh?"

Milly shook her head saucily.

"Well, then, as I've set my heart on a wedding, I suppose you must marry somebody else. I think I know somebody who'll find that security, Mr. Charley, though you did call me a canting old humbug. No thanks!—don't like 'em; always makes me feel as if I was being tickled and wasn't allowed to laugh. Milly, little woman, if you're very good, you and I will take a run out of town the very first fine day, and see if we can't find that same cottage we were talking about—small garden in front, and the name of John Todd on the door, you know."

In spite of Uncle Tom's objection to thanks there was a simultaneous outburst of grateful joy—the overflow of happy hearts. John Todd squeezed his brother-in-law's left hand, while Charley Collins violently shook his right, and Milly, with both arms round his neck, kissed him repeatedly. Miss Pinnifer wept so violently that her small pocket-handkerchief looked as if it had been recently washed, and not recently dried.

The excitement rather increased than diminished in intensity, and Uncle Tom was in a fair way to be literally smothered with caresses, when the door suddenly opened and Miss Pinnifer's brother, in a white and peculiarly airy costume, stalked into the room. The unfortunate man had waked from his first sleep with an uneasy sense that the promised pudding, with the hope of which he had been beguiled to rest, had not been duly furnished; and he had therefore risen at once, without the formality of dressing himself, to claim his due. There was an exclamation of astonishment followed by a shout of inextinguishable laughter, and then Miss Pinnifer, with much presence of mind, seized the table-cover, and hurriedly draping it round the intruder, marched him back to bed.

For a little while longer the little party sat around the fire, talking of the hard times past, and the pleasant times to come, and hearing the story of the tempest-tossed life, come to an anchor at last. And then the time for "good-by" came, and as with loving kisses and hearty hand-shakes, they said "good night," the chimes from a neighboring church tower rang out midnight, and Christmas day was over. And Uncle Tom, reverently doffing his hat, said:—

"Thank God for a merry Christmas."

"Amen!" said Charley Collins.

"Amen!" said John Todd, "with all our hearts, amen!"

* * * * *

Thank God for Christmas! So say we all, and God help him who cannot say Amen! For peace and good-will, for the quickened pulse of charity, for quarrels reconciled and love renewed, the golden gifts of Christmas, God be thanked. Thanked, not alone with our lips, but with our hands and our hearts, by spreading these golden gifts, that others may thank Him too. None is so poor but that, once a year at least, he may be a "rich uncle" to somebody; none so joyless but that he may catch a reflected ray of happiness, by doing something, be it ever so little, to make merry Christmas in the heart of another.

WINDOW GLASS.

"WINDOW GLASS."

EVANS, SHARP & CO.,

No. 613 MARKET STREET,

Are daily receiving shipments of Glass from their Works, where they are now making 10,000 feet per day.

They are also receiving shipments of

FRENCH WINDOW GLASS.

Rough Plate and Ribbed Glass, Enamelled, Stained, Engraved, and Ground Glass, which they offer at

LOWEST MARKET RATES. [9 25 3m

LOOKING GLASSES, ETC.

ESTABLISHED 1795.

A. S. ROBINSON,

FRENCH PLATE LOOKING-GLASSES,

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Manufacturer of all kinds of

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Dealers and consumers supplied at lowest prices for cash. 19 1

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INSURANCE.

1829.—CHARTER PERPETUAL.

Franklin Fire Insurance Company

OF PHILADELPHIA.

Office, Nos. 435 and 437 CHESNUT St.

Assets Jan. 1, '69, $2,677,372'13

CAPITAL.....$400,000·00
ACCRUED SURPLUS.....1,083,523·70
PREMIUMS.....1,193,849·43

UNSETTLED CLAIMS, $23,788·12. INCOME FOR 1869, $360,000.

Losses paid since 1829, over $5,500,000

Perpetual and Temporary Policies on Liberal Terms. The Company also issues Policies on Rents of Buildings of all kinds, Ground Rents, and Mortgages.

DIRECTORS.

Alfred G. Baker, Samuel Grant, George W. Richards, Isaac Lea, George Fales, Alfred Filler, Thomas Sparks, William S. Grant, Thomas S. Ellis, Gustavus S. Benson.

ALFRED G. BAKER, President.
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INSURE AT HOME,

IN THE

Penn Mutual Life Insurance COMPANY.

No. 921 CHESNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

ASSETS, $3,000,000.

CHARTERED BY OUR OWN STATE.

MANAGED BY OUR OWN CITIZEN

LOSSES PROMPTLY PAID.

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Applications may be made at the Home Office, and at the Agencies throughout the State. [2 18½

JAMES TRAQUAIR.....PRESIDENT
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ASBURY

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

No. 805 BROADWAY, corner of Eleventh Street, New York.

CASH CAPITAL.....$150,000
$135,000 deposited with the State of New York as security for policy holders.

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EMORY McCLINTOCK, Actuary.
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PHILADELPHIA REFERENCES.

Thomas T. Tasker, Charles Spencer, John A. Wright, Arthur G. Coffin, John M. Maris, William Divine, S. Morris Wain, John B. McCreary, E. H. Worne, J. B. Lippincott, James Long, James Hunter,

Organized April, 1868. 375 Policies issued first six months; over 2000 in the twelve months following.

All forms of Policies issued on most favorable terms. Special advantages offered to Clergymen.

A few good agents wanted in city or country. Apply t JAMES M. LONGACRE, Manager for Pennsylvania and Delaware. Office, No. 323 WALNUT Street, Philadelphia.
SAMUEL POWERS, Special Agent. 4 16½

STRICTLY MUTUAL.

Provident Life and Trust Co.

OF PHILADELPHIA.

OFFICE, No. 111 S. FOURTH STREET.

Organized to promote LIFE INSURANCE among members of the Society of Friends.

Good risks of any class accepted.

Policies issued on approved plans, at the lowest rates.

President, SAMUEL R. SHIPLEY,
Vice-President, WILLIAM C. LONGSTRETH,
Actuary, ROWLAND PARRY.

The advantages offered by this Company are unexcelled. 19 7½

OFFICE OF THE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NORTH AMERICA, No. 232 WALNUT Street, Philadelphia.
Incorporated 1794. Charter Perpetual.
Capital, $500,000.
Assets.....$3,350,000

MARINE, INLAND, AND FIRE INSURANCE.

OVER $30,000,000 LOSSES PAID SINCE ITS ORGANIZATION.

DIRECTORS.

Arthur G. Coffin, Samuel W. Jones, John A. Brown, Charles Taylor, Ambrose White, William Welsh, S. Morris Wain, John Mason, George L. Harrison, Francis R. Cope, Edward H. Trotter, Edward S. Clarke, T. Charlton Henry, Alfred D. Jessup, John P. White, Louis C. Madeira, Charles W. Cushman.

ARTHUR G. COFFIN, President.
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MATTHIAS MARIS, Secretary.
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FAME INSURANCE COMPANY.

No. 809 CHESNUT Street.

INCORPORATED 1856. CHARTER PERPETUAL.

CAPITAL, $200,000.

FIRE INSURANCE EXCLUSIVELY.

Insures against Loss or Damage by Fire either by Perpetual or Temporary Policies.

DIRECTORS:

Charles Richardson, William H. Rhawn, William M. Seyfert, Henry Lewis, Nathan Hilles, George A. West, Robert Pearce, John Kessler, Jr., Edward B. Orne, Charles Stokes, John W. Everman, Mordecai Buzby.

CHARLES RICHARDSON, President.
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THE PENNSYLVANIA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

—Incorporated 1825—Charter Perpetual.

No. 510 WALNUT Street, opposite Independence Square.

This Company, favorably known to the community for over forty years, continues to insure against loss or damage by fire on Public or Private Buildings, either permanently or for a limited time. Also on Furniture, Stocks of Goods, and Merchandise generally, on liberal terms.

Their Capital, together with a large Surplus Fund, is invested in the most careful manner, which enables them to offer to the insured an undoubted security in the case of loss.

DIRECTORS.

Daniel Smith, Jr., Alexander Benson, Isaac Hazlehurst, Thomas Robins, John Deverenx, Thomas Smith, Henry Lewis, J. Gillingham Fell.

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PHŒNIX INSURANCE COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA.

INCORPORATED 1804—CHARTER PERPETUAL.

No. 224 WALNUT Street, opposite the Exchange.

This Company insures from loss or damage by FIRE, on liberal terms, on buildings, merchandise, furniture, etc., for limited periods, and permanently on buildings by deposit of premiums.

The Company has been in active operation for more than SIXTY YEARS, during which all losses have been promptly adjusted and paid.

DIRECTORS.

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JOHN R. WUCHERER, President.
SAMUEL WILCOX, Secretary. 4 28

THE ENTERPRISE INSURANCE COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA.

Office S. W. Corner FOURTH and WALNUT Streets.

FIRE INSURANCE EXCLUSIVELY.

PERPETUAL AND TERM POLICIES ISSUED.

Cash Capital.....$300,000·00
Cash Assets, July 1, 1869.....$513,979·26

DIRECTORS.

F. Ratchford Starr, Nalbro Frazier, John M. Atwood, Benjamin T. Tredick, George H. Stuart, John H. Brown, J. Livingston Erringer, James L. Claghorn, William G. Boulton, Charles Wheeler, Thomas H. Montgomery, James Aertsen.

This Company insures only first class risks, taking no specially hazardous risks whatever, such as factories, mills, etc.

F. RATCHFORD STARR, President.
THOMAS H. MONTGOMERY, Vice-President.
ALEXANDER W. WISTER, Secretary. 2 6½

IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

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ESTABLISHED 1803.

Paid-up Capital and Accumulated Funds,

$8,000,000 IN GOLD.

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INSURANCE.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NORTH AMERICA,

OF PHILADELPHIA,

(MARINE),

INCORPORATED 1794.

Capital.....$500,000
Assets July 1, 1869, $2,593,922·10

This Company is now prepared to issue Certificates of Insurance, payable in London, at the Counting House of Messrs. BROWN, SHIPLEY & CO.

CHARLES PLATT,
11 1 mwf 12 31rp VICE-PRESIDENT.

SHIPPING.

LORILLARD'S STEAMSHIP LINE FOR

NEW YORK.

SAILING ON TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, AND SATURDAYS, AT NOON.

On and after December 15, the rates will be 25 cents per 100 lbs., 10 cents per foot, or 2 cents per gallon, ship's option.

Advance charges cashed at office on pier.

Freight received at all times on covered wharf.

JOHN F. OHL,
Pier 19 NORTH WHARVES.

N. B.—Extra rates on small packages iron, metal, etc. etc. 2 28 ½

FOR LIVERPOOL AND QUEENSTOWN.—Inman Line of Mail Steamers are appointed to sail as follows:—

City of London, Saturday, December 25, 11 A. M.
Etna, via Halifax, Tuesday, December 28, 1 P. M.
City of Washington, Saturday, January 1, 1870, 1 P. M.
City of New York, Saturday, January 8, 10 A. M.
City of Baltimore, via Halifax, Tuesday, January 11, 12 Noon.

And each succeeding Saturday and alternate Tuesday, from Pier 45, North River.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

BY THE MAIL STEAMER SAILING EVERY SATURDAY.

Payable in Gold.		Payable in Currency.	
FIRST CABIN	$100	STEERAGE	$35
To London	105	To London	40
To Paris	115	To Paris	47

PASSAGE BY THE TUESDAY STEAMER, VIA HALIFAX.

FIRST CABIN. Payable in Gold.		STEERAGE. Payable in Currency.	
Liverpool	$80	Liverpool	$30
Halifax	20	Halifax	15
St. John's, N. F., by Branch Steamer	45	St. John's, N. F., by Branch Steamer	30

Passengers also forwarded to Havre, Hamburg, Bremen, etc., at reduced rates.

Tickets can be bought here at moderate rates by persons wishing to send for their friends.

For further particulars apply at the Company's Offices, JOHN G. DALE, Agent, No. 15 BROADWAY, N. Y., or to O'DONNELL & FAULK, Agents, 4 5 No. 402 CHESNUT Street, Philadelphia.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE

THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAMSHIPS BETWEEN NEW YORK AND HAVRE, CALLING AT BREST.

The splendid new vessels on this favorite route for the Continent will sail from Pier No. 50, North river, every Saturday.

PRICE OF PASSAGE

in gold (including wine).

TO BREST OR HAVRE.

First Cabin.....$140 | Second Cabin.....$8

TO PARIS.

(Including railway tickets, furnished on board.)

First Cabin.....$145 | Second Cabin.....$9

These steamers do not carry steerage passengers.

Medical attendance free of charges.

American travellers going to or returning from the continent of Europe, by taking the steamers of this line void unnecessary risks from transit by English railways and crossing the channel, besides saving time, trouble, and expense.

GEORGE MADKENZIE, Agent,
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For passage in Philadelphia, apply at Adams' Express Company, to H. L. LEAF, 1 27½ No. 320 CHESNUT Street.

PHILADELPHIA, RICHMOND, AND NORFOLK STEAMSHIP LINE.

THROUGH FREIGHT AIR LINE TO THE SOUTH AND WEST.

EVERY SATURDAY,

At noon, from FIRST WHARF above MARKET Street.

THROUGH RATES to all points in North and South Carolina, via Seaboard Air Line Railroad, connecting at Portsmouth and to Lynchburg, Va., Tennessee, and the West, via Virginia and Tennessee Air Line and Richmond and Danville Railroad.

Freight HANDLED BUT ONCE, and taken at LOWER RATES THAN ANY OTHER LINE.

The regularity, safety, and cheapness of this route commend it to the public as the most desirable medium carrying every description of freight.

No charge for commission, drayage, or any expense transfer.

Steamships insured at the lowest rates.

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NEW EXPRESS LINE TO Alexandria, Georgetown, and Washington, D. C., via Chesapeake and Delaware Canal, with connections at Alexandria from the most direct route for Lynchburg, Bristol, Knoxville, Nashville, Dalton, and the Southwest.

Steamers leave regularly every Saturday at noon from the first wharf above Market street.

Freight received daily.

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NOTICE.—FOR NEW YORK, VIA DELAWARE AND RARITAN CANAL EXPRESS STEAMBOAT COMPANY.

The CHEAPEST AND QUICKEST water communication between Philadelphia and New York.

Steamers leave daily from first wharf below Market street, Philadelphia, and foot of Wall street, New York.

Goods forwarded by all the lines running out of New York, North, East, and West, free of commission.

Freight received and forwarded on accommodating terms.

WILLIAM P. CLYDE & CO., Agents,
No. 12 S. DELAWARE Avenue, Philadelphia.
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NOTICE.—FOR NEW YORK, VIA Delaware and Raritan Canal, SWIFTSURE TRANSPORTATION COMPANY.—DESPATCH AND SWIFTSURE LINE.

The business of these lines will be resumed on and after the 8th of March. For freights, which will be taken on accommodating terms, apply to

W. M. BAIRD & CO.,
3 25 No. 132 South Wharves.

ENGINES, MACHINERY, ETC.

PENN STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS.—NEAFIE & LEVY PRACTICAL AND THEORETICAL ENGINEERS, MACHINISTS, BOILER-MAKERS, BLACKSMITHS, and FOUNDERS, having for many years been in successful operation, and been exclusively engaged in building and repairing Marine and River Engines, high and low pressure, Iron Boilers, Water Tanks, Propellers, etc. etc., respectfully offer their services to the public as being fully prepared to contract for engines of all sizes, Marine, River, and Stationary; having sets of patterns of different sizes, are prepared to execute orders with quick despatch. Every description of pattern-making made at the shortest notice. High and Low pressure Fine Tubular and Cylinder Boilers of the best Pennsylvania Charcoal Iron. Forgings of all sizes and kinds. Iron and Brass Castings of all descriptions. Roll Turning Screw Cutting, and all other work connected with the above business.

Drawings and specifications for all work done at the establishment free of charge, and work guaranteed.

The subscribers have ample wharf dock-room for repairs of boats, where they can lie in perfect safety, and are provided with shears, blocks, falls, etc. etc., for raising heavy or light weights.

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MERRICK & SONS,

ENGINEERS AND MACHINISTS,

manufacture High and Low Pressure Steam Engines for Land, River, and Marine Service.

Boilers, Gasometers, Tanks, Iron Boats, etc.

Castings of all kinds, either Iron or Brass.

Iron Frame Roofs for Gas Works, Workshops, and Railroad Stations, etc.

Retorts and Gas Machinery of the latest and most improved construction.

Every description of Plantation Machinery, also Sugar, Saw, and Grist Mills, Vacuum Pans, Oil Steam Trains, Defecators, Filters, Pumping Engines, etc.

Sole Agents for N. Billeux's Sugar Boiling Apparatus, Nesmyth's Patent Steam Hammer, and Aspinwall & Woolsey's Patent Centrifugal Sugar Draining Machines. 4 30½

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JOHN H. MURPHY & BROS.

Manufacturers of Wrought Iron Pipe, Etc.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

WORKS,

TWENTY-THIRD and FILBERT Streets.

OFFICE, [6 1

No. 42 North FIFTH Street.

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COUPONS

OF

Union Pacific Railroad Co.,

Central Pacific Railroad Co.,

U. S. 5-20s and 1881s,

DUE JANUARY 1, 1870, BOUGHT.

GOLD BOUGHT.

DE HAVEN & BRO.,

DEALERS IN GOVERNMENT SECURITIES, GOLD, ETC.,

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FIRST MORTGAGE

SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD BONDS

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Fredericksburg and Gordonsville Railroad Co., of Virginia.

Principal and Interest Payable in Gold.

These Bonds are secured by a First and Only Mortgage on the entire real estate, road, personal property, franchise, and rolling stock of the Company, given to the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, of New York, Trustees.

The road is 62 miles in length, connecting Fredericksburg with Charlottesville by way of Orange Court House, passing through a section of the Shenandoah Valley, the local traffic of which alone will support the road, while, as part of the great through lines to the Southwest and West, the safety and security of the Company's Bonds are placed beyond question and doubt.

We offer a limited amount of these Bonds at 92½ and interest from November 1 in currency.

Pamphlets, maps, and information furnished on application to

TANNER & CO.,
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Nos. 112 and 114 S. THIRD St.,

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Dealers in Government Securities
Old 5-20s Wanted in Exchange for New.
A Liberal Difference allowed.
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Special business accommodations reserved for ladies.

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B. K. JAMISON & CO.,

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Gold, Silver, and Government Bonds,

AT CLOSEST MARKET RATES,

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Special attention given to COMMISSION ORDERS in New York and Philadelphia Stock Boards, etc etc. 6 5 12 31

DREXEL & CO.,

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American and Foreign BANKERS,

ISSUE DRAFTS AND CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT available on presentation in any part of Europe.

Travellers can make all their financial arrangements through us, and we will collect their interest and dividends without charge.

DREXEL, WINTHROP & Co., New York. DREXEL, HARJES & Co., Paris. [3 1

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SMITH, RANDOLPH & CO.,

BANKERS,

HAVE REMOVED TO

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1 3 tf Opposite Girard Bank.

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JANUARY COUPONS WANTED.

CITY WARRANTS

10 5 3m BOUGHT AND SOLD.

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Members of the New York and Philadelphia and Gold Boards.

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A RELIABLE HOME INVESTMENT.

THE FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

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BEARING INTEREST

At SEVEN PER CENT. in Currency,

PAYABLE APRIL AND OCTOBER, FREE OF STATE AND UNITED STATES TAXES.

This road runs through a thickly populated and rich agricultural and manufacturing district.

For the present, we are offering a limited amount of the above Bonds at

85 CENTS AND INTEREST.

The connection of this road with the Pennsylvania and Reading Railroads insures it a large and remunerative trade. We recommend the bonds as the cheapest first-class investment in the market.

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DRAW BILLS OF EXCHANGE ON THE UNION BANK OF LONDON.

DEALERS IN ALL GOVERNMENT SECURITIES, GOLD, BILLS, Etc.

Receive MONEY ON DEPOSIT, allowing interest.

Execute orders for Stocks in Philadelphia, New York, Boston, and Baltimore. 4 26½

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GLENDINNING, DAVIS & AMORY,

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Philadelphia house connected by telegraphic with the Stock Boards and Gold Room of New York. [12 25

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FIRST-CLASS

FURNITURE WAREROOMS,

No. 45 SOUTH SECOND STREET,

EAST SIDE, ABOVE CHESNUT.

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T. & J. A. HENKELS,

AT THEIR

NEW STORE, 1002 ARCH STREET.

Are now selling their ELEGANT FURNITURE at very reduced prices. 9 29 3mrp

HUTTON & McCONNELL,

FURNITURE WAREROOMS,

No. 809 MARKET STREET.

PARLOR, DINING-ROOM, and CHAMBER FURNITURE, the Latest Styles and best Manufacture. Also, FEATHER BEDS and MATTRESSES. 10 6 mwf3m

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SHIRT MANUFACTORY,

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PERFECTLY FITTING SHIRTS AND DRAWERS made from measurement at very short notice.

All other articles of GENTLEMEN'S DRESS GOODS in full variety.

WINCHESTER & CO.,
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TRY OUR $2·25 SHIRT.

TRY OUR $2·50 SHIRT.
TRY OUR $2·75 SHIRT.
TRY OUR $3·00 SHIRT.
TRY OUR BOYS' SHIRTS.

They are the cheapest and best fitting SHIRTS sold. One trial will make you our customer.

T. L. JACOBS & CO.,
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FOR

GENTLEMEN.

J. W. SCOTT & CO.,

No. 814 CHESNUT Street, Philadelphia,

5 27 3rp Four doors below Continental Hotel.

PRESENTS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

Gentlemen's Mourning Wrappers.

GENTS' FURNISHING STORE,

MRS. S. A. BRANSON,
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A Glimpse of Paradise.

A WOMAN'S LETTER.

I ask your congratulations, my dear ——, that I have discovered, a little late in the day, to be sure, the one thing needed to complete my circle of domestic comfort! You smile—fancying you could suggest many desirable additions to my sum of human felicities; but possessing "health, peace, and competence;" the dearest nest of a home; and six-feet-and-an-inch of "a husband who never refuses his wife anything," what more could reasonable woman ask?

And here, by way of episode, let me whisper a secret, for the special edification of our mutual friend, your Mr. ——. Never refuse your wife anything she has set her heart upon; never try to convince her that she "does not need it;" or that you "cannot afford it." Don't get into an argument on the subject, or rest assured she will get the best of it. On the contrary, assent cheerfully to her suggestion (even although at first glance it may appear somewhat startling); discuss the style and quality of the desired article, and good-naturedly compare tastes. Then, if you really cannot afford it, you may say, "My dear, you shall have it, soon; but, just now, our taxes must be paid, you know." (The wise husband never says "my taxes." It makes a woman realize her partnership in the domestic firm, to be allowed an interest in the taxes!) Or, you may speak of a certain debt to be paid; or a horse, or some fine cows to be bought; or a new garden fence to be made; or a henery; or you need a mowing-machine, as workmen are so scarce; or whatever it may be that really interferes; and the dear, reasonable woman cheerfully defers (only defers, you see; the equally reasonable husband does not require her to renounce) her pet scheme. In process of time, either the wife discovers that she can do very well without the once-coveted article, or the husband himself will have the pleasure some fine day of saying, "Now, wife, if you really want that article we were speaking of, I think we may afford it."

This is the result of my observation of husbands and wives (first suggested by a capital little magazine story, which the author would do well to republish), now extended over a quarter of a century. The "arguing husband" is the one whose wife, be he able or unable, always gets the things she wants, reasonable or unreasonable. "The husband who never refuses his wife anything," always has a wife who is willing to wait until he can afford to gratify her wishes. This may seem paradoxical, but the study of human nature, of which most wives have a fair share, will explain the apparent mystery, which really is no mystery at all.

Now to return from this long detour. Probably I am not so smart as many women, for, somehow, I can never quite overtake my work; but a small mountain of that feminine incubus, needle work, rests always on my "chest," and, although piece after piece is abstracted, still the year rolls on, the seasons come and go, and other and perhaps heavier pieces take their place. So I never can feel that I have leisure, for a pleasant book, for instance; or a bit of fancy-work; a walk with a friend, or a drive with my good husband, or a frolic with my grand-children, because I must finish this, or I must begin that. It is always

"Stitch, stitch, stitch, whilst the cock is crowing aloof,
And stitch, stitch, stitch, when the stars shine on the roof."

But I see you grow impatient to learn what is this wonderful addition to our *menage*, which by affording this coveted leisure, makes a happy woman of me? "A seamstress, perhaps," you suggest—or another "help" in the kitchen? Neither of them, my dear, but a "Willcox and Gibbs Sewing Machine!"—nothing more, nothing less!

Now I am aware, that here I come full against a host of prejudices and prepossessions in your mind. I know that you rest under the delusion, often expressed, that "There is but one Sewing Machine, and Wheeler and Wilson are its makers;" therefore I entreat you to be patient, whilst I tell you why I vote (as women may vote on the Sewing Machine question) for "the Letter G."

First, this machine is so simple and so quiet. I confess to a poor development of the organ of "constructiveness," or whatever it may be, that gives a good head for machinery. You remember, when I took my first watch to pieces, I could not put it together again (and never heard the last of it in the family since). Now I can see right through this little gem of a machine, while the complicated affairs, such as yours and others, with their racket, set my head in a whirl.

Again, this little darling, unlike most other machines, the human included, never goes the wrong way; but with the sweetest little humming song, goes on right all the time. It snaps at you, to be sure, with a pretty show of petulance, when you set the tension wrong, and drive with too loose a rein; and it bites off the thread if reined up too tight, and thus prevents a clumsy operator from spoiling her work. Then, if you make a crooked seam, as a novice is tolerably sure to do occasionally, you have only to stop the machine and take out the sewing; and when you learn the trick, you can wind the thread back on the spool without breaking, and so economize in material. And one thing more, a skilful but unusually candid operator on the "W. and W." machine admitted, in my hearing, that the "Letter G" made the stronger seam.

The truth is, I always stand in awe of one of these pretentious machines; but the Willcox & Gibbs seems just the thing for a household pet; and I intend teaching my little grand-daughter to use it. Her mother has a Wheeler & Wilson, and woe betide the unlucky urchin that ventures meddlesome fingers about it.

This charming little machine was, therefore, the one thing lacking to my perfect domestic satisfaction; and I wonder now how I have gotten along so many years without it. Certainly, I was "one of the foolish women," to decline the offer you tendered me, of a first-class new machine at half-price! Such opportunities occur only once in a decade, I fear; for, sad to tell, this darling, this gem of a machine, which has opened up such vistas of future ease and elegant leisure, which I can no longer keep house without, is only borrowed for a season!

In a few weeks my invalid friend to whom the machine belongs may reclaim it, and then, alas for my visions!

My husband says I shall have a machine, and I know he means what he says; but he has already told me about our taxes, which, since the war, have been enormous, to be sure, though yearly lessening, I am thankful to say. So I don't like to worry him about it. I wish I knew a way to get one, all by myself; but what can a woman do? I should feel so proud to earn and own a "Letter G."

S. E. M.

MANSFIELD, Pa., Sept. 28, 1868.

HIGH-HEELED BOOTS.

How familiar to every city housekeeper who spends her summers in the country is the autumnal breaking-in of her servants on her return! Most servants are a little wayward after a season of rest, and some cannot bear rest at all. The modern seamstress, if she be one of those

"Sewing at once, with a double thread,
A shroud as well as a shirt,"

is a servant of this class; for no other gives her mistress so much trouble as she. Upon such a servant, a summer spent in idleness has the same effect that a month in clover has upon a fickle horse. In either case a *fracas* may be expected on the first call to work; and when Miss Double-thread gets in such a mood your dress is spoiled in the making, or for want of its timely completion you are unable to meet your appointments, and so your plans, for a week or a month, are frustrated, to the great disappointment of yourself and others.

We believe, however, that, with all their imperfections, the Double-thread family have been of use in their day.

In the mechanic arts, original perfection is unknown; both origin and progress must here precede the finished and perfect result. This is at least the general rule, and to this rule the Iron Seamstress constitutes no exception. In her case, there was first the idea, (two threads), crudely embodied in the complex, and for a time impracticable, instrument of Howe. Next followed a *Trio* of inventors, born of the same faith, and wedded to the same idea, who, aiming at nothing higher, succeeded in so improving his invention as to adapt it to practical use—in the work-shop—and in the hands of those housekeepers endowed with super-feminine skill. Third and last comes a bolder genius—of original conceptions, a more simple faith, and a higher aim. He, regardless alike of the opinions and prejudices of others, goes back to first principles. He asks himself, Why is it that all sewing machines yet invented are so often out of order? He investigates, and finds the cause in their *complicated mechanism*. Again he traces the *cause* of that complication to the use of an *extra* thread; and again he inquires, Is an extra thread necessary? Reflection answers, No; at least not if a reliable stitch can be made without it. Again he asks himself, Can this be done? He thinks it can; and setting himself to work, he at length succeeds in the invention of a new stitch—made of one thread only, yet as secure as any made of two. The "under-thread," now no longer necessary, is cast aside, and with it go all its resulting complications. He constructs an instrument embodying the principles thus discovered; and that instrument is now rapidly superseding the older ones.

Thus has the Iron Seamstress grown to her present estate; and thus have the Double-thread family—as the introduction to a better class—performed an important part in these results. Nor is it to be denied that they have been practically useful, both in the workshop and in families where the requisite skill is possessed. But for *general household use*, they are too complicated, noisy, and troublesome.

A lady correspondent, who has had much experience with this kind of help, and who is therefore competent to judge, has favored us with a written statement of her experience in these words:—

"I formerly had in my employ, at different times, four of these Double-thread seamstresses, each for a period of one or more years; and I have to confess that my experience with each was nearly the same, and not altogether satisfactory. When my husband was at home to help me out of my difficulties, I managed, usually, to get along pretty well; but when he was absent, and especially when Miss Double-thread had been idle awhile, I was often in trouble; and that trouble was sometimes rendered doubly vexatious by the exalted opinion Miss Double-thread entertained of herself, and the provoking way she had of showing it.

"It offended her to be even suspected of the slightest imperfection:—For, 'Wasn't she *acknowledged* to be *first-class?*' 'Wasn't she admitted to the *best society?*' Aye, 'Was she not a *Double-thread?* Who then should say a word disrespectful of her ladyship?' 'Was she ever known to rip?' 'Hadn't she a beautiful face—alike on both sides?' 'Didn't the tailors employ her?—and the collar manufacturers?—and the shirt manufacturers?—and the shoemakers?—and the manufacturers of hats and caps?' Who then should presume to doubt her superiority?

"Again, getting on her high-heeled boots, and raising her voice to a higher pitch, she would break out thus:—'Who could show such a record as her's—all glorious within and without?—or sport so many jewels, in 'premiums' of gold, and silver, and brass?'—Or, soaring yet higher, 'What seamstress had ever been decked, like her, with ribbons and garters imperial? with legions of knightly honors—direct from the Emperor's own right hand?'

"Her virtues thus established, objections would be disposed of in a manner equally conclusive:—'What if she did have "*fits*" sometimes? Hadn't she a right to indulge in that luxury as well as other ladies?' Or, 'What if she did break a few needles daily—and snap the thread occasionally—and confuse things generally? Surely no one should think to complain of these little failings. Had not other first-class seamstresses the same?' Or, 'What if she hadn't any joint in her elbow, and so had to work with a *stiff arm*, and a *curved needle* to match it? If this were a fault, she, like thousands of her kin, was not without good company!' And, lastly, 'Why should she be expected to consult the feelings of mistress or others? Did they consult hers? and were not her rights as sacred as theirs? They had gone their way all summer, while she was left in waiting, and she would have her way now—long enough, at least, to teach mistress the art of self-government under provocation—though it did cost the peace of the household.'

"With these exalted ideas in her head, it was often, as you will readily believe, a difficult task to keep Miss Double-thread at her work; and what work she did, was sometimes so badly done that I was obliged to take it all out—a distressing job—and do it over by hand. And these difficulties were so frequent and troublesome that, as a choice of evils, I did a large portion of my sewing in those days *by hand*, without calling on Miss Double-thread at all.

"Of course my patience was often sorely tried, and as often I wondered if there could be no remedy. At length relief came, in the person of Miss 'Willcox-Gibbs,' a young seamstress of singular virtues and rare accomplishments, but so unassuming that I, like many others, was at first inclined to doubt her qualifications. After a little delay I concluded to give her a trial; and the result was so satisfactory that I soon discharged Miss Double-thread, and invited Miss Willcox-Gibbs to occupy her place, which she has done ever since to my entire satisfaction.

"The name and fame of the Misses Wilcox-Gibbs (they are now a numerous family) are already spread far and wide, and they have little need of recommendation from any source; yet my Miss Gibbs has been such excellent help, and I feel under so great obligation to her, that I esteem it a privilege as well as a duty to speak a good word for the family. I have already influenced several of my lady friends and acquaintances to make the exchange that I did, and the result has in every instance been equally satisfactory. Indeed it could not well be otherwise; for the Misses Gibbs are all alike, and what is perfection with me, must also be perfection with others. It is not so with the Misses Double-thread. There may be a general family resemblance, but in action and temperament they differ as widely as servants of different nationalities. In fact, you never know, when you select a Double-thread seamstress, what you are getting—till you have proved her.

"But the Misses Willcox-Gibbs, as I said before, are all exactly alike—at least they are so personally; the only difference is in their dress. You certainly could not distinguish them by any difference in size, form, features, or action; in capacity or disposition; by the quality of their work, nor yet by their *voice!* In the faculty last named they are quite peculiar; indeed, their conversation is always in a whisper, and so low as not in the least to disturb the conversation of others.

"While on the subject of changing seamstresses, I want to add that the practice is becoming quite common in the circle of my acquaintance; and I am told that a very considerable portion of the applications received for the services of the Misses Willcox-Gibbs are from ladies who have previously employed one of the Misses Double-thread.

"As to my own experience with Miss Willcox-Gibbs, I can say that, as soon as she was fairly settled in her new home she went right to work, and in a few days had our wardrobe in complete order; and it has never been otherwise from that day to this, a period of nearly seven years. In all that time she has not given the slightest occasion for reproof. Nor has she had one 'fit!' Indeed, I am not aware that she has ever been ill for a moment. Certainly we have had no doctor's bills to pay for her, which is a fact of some importance in her favor as compared with any seamstress of the Double-thread family that I have ever employed. The amount of bills we paid for our Miss Lock-stitch, on account of surgical aid and medical advice, was truly frightful. I don't know the exact sum, but I think it exceeded the value of all the work she ever did for us.

"I have, however, somewhat more to say of Miss Willcox-Gibbs. She minds her own business, has no company, and is always ready for duty. Whenever we intend making a journey I scarcely have to let her know it—and every garment needed is found ready at the appointed time. So also on our return, the same watchful eye and ready hand go almost instinctively to work, and the family wardrobe is again put in order—often long before our other servants get fairly broken in.

"Miss Wilcox-Gibbs has also a peculiar faculty for making friends. If, on being introduced at a new place, she happen to meet with a cold reception—as she sometimes does, on account of the prejudices which those in the interest of the Misses Double-thread are active in disseminating—it never disconcerts her, and she never fails to dispel that prejudice on a very slight acquaintance. Her quiet, lady-like, and winning way of receiving and treating strangers, has the effect to put every one at ease in her company. She is also a great favorite with children. When not otherwise employed, she often amuses them by making frocks and aprons for their dolls; and no matter how roughly they use her, she never gets out of temper, or becomes otherwise unfit for instant service when her mistress calls.

"She is also on intimate terms with the feeble and the aged, who find in her an agreeable companion and a sympathizing friend. She never has any difficulty with the other servants, and I doubt if she has an enemy in the world. Even the Misses Lock-stitch, and all the other members of the Double-thread family—though *professionally* her rivals, are *personally* her admirers if not her friends. My own Miss Lock-stitch used often to say:—'What a charming little seamstress Miss Willcox-Gibbs is! If she only had another string to her bow—so that she could go into first-class society—how delighted I should be with her company!' And though I did not then appreciate her admiration of Miss Willcox-Gibbs, not being acquainted with her myself, I could not help saying, in a half-joking way, 'Never mind, my dear, you *may* see the day when you will wish that you had one string *less* to *your* bow!'

TO THE LADIES—A NEW IDEA.

Did you ever dream that the drudgery of sewing would one day become the cheerfulest pastime? Did you ever believe that a little polished seamstress would step into your sewing-room, and, with scarcely a breath of noise, make up your entire wardrobe? Did you ever think that a sewing-machine would do all your work, even in the hands of your servant girl, without the complaint of "out of order," "useless," which is so often, and too justly, made of sewing-machines generally? Any one who will watch the operation of the Willcox & Gibbs machine for ten minutes, while, in the hands of a little girl, it throws off the most delicate hems and fells in absolute perfection—cuts its triumphs in beautiful letters, figures, and wreaths, in rich embroidery and fashionable braid—now sewing in a sleeve or sewing on a skirt of your dress, and now flashing over yards of seam with but the flutter of a swallow's wing—will certainly get a new idea of the practicability and real benefit of a family sewing-machine.

Spare the Women.

OVERWORKED WOMEN.—"An overworked woman is always a sad sight—sadder, a great deal, than an overworked man, because she is much more fertile in capacities of suffering than a man. She has so many varieties of headache—sometimes as if Jael were driving the nail that killed Sisera into her temples, sometimes letting her work with half her brain while the other half throbs as if it would go to pieces, sometimes tightening around the brows as if her cap-band were Luke's iron crown—and then her neuralgias, and her backaches, and her fits of depression, in which she thinks she is nothing, and those paroxysms which men speak lightly of as hysterical—convulsions, that is all, only not commonly fatal ones—so many trials which belong to her fine and mobile structure, that she is always entitled to pity when she is placed in conditions which develop her nervous tendencies.

"Every word true as preaching. It *is* a sad sight to see an overwerked woman; but its sadness is increased by the fact that her toils might be alleviated, and her burdens lessened, if men would but consider. Why should our mothers, wives, and daughters be compelled to labor day after day, and not unfrequently night after night, doing up the sewing of the family, when a comparatively trifling outlay would purchase a machine with which all this tedious, health-wasting work could be done in a fourth of the time, and in a better manner? We have in our family, and have had for years, and always intend to have, a neat, noiseless, simple sewing machine, that never gets out of order, may be operated by a child, does its work with almost inconceivable rapidity, and in the best possible manner; never misses a stitch, uses but a single thread, and promises to last for a century. We tried one of these machines first. After using it a while we were foolishly persuaded to believe there were better kinds. We exchanged our old machine for one of the better kind, and this for a second, said to be as uperior one, and this second superior one for a machine declared to be best of all, and wound up our trading operations by going back to our first love, and ordered the Willcox & Gibbs Noiseless Sewing Machine, the one above all others which we would recommend for family purposes.

Unfortunately Born with Nerves.

The "busy hum of labor" is a poetical idea enough, but unfortunately some of us are born with *nerves;* and I confess that the monotonous whir, *whir,* WHIR of a Sewing Machine in the house has sometimes sent me out of it. I have often wondered if this could not be remedied without impairing its usefulness. This I find Willcox & Gibbs have succeeded in doing. I have lately been making trial of one of their "Silent Sewing Machines"—the *name* attracted me—"*Silent!*" I find that one can easily listen to reading while operating it. This seems to me a great gain on all that have preceded it. My dressmaker, who has had ten years' experience with Sewing Machines, gives this her unqualified preference. I myself have owned one of another make for eight years, which, in my judgment, does not approach this in utility. For all the reasons above stated I give my hearty preference to the "Willcox & Gibbs Silent Sewing Machine."—*Fanny Fern.*

The Family Sewing Machine.

Stout pants for boys, delicate ruffling for girls, men's overcoats and ladies' trimmings should not now be the weary work for ladies' fingers, and need not be; for the steel sinews of the Sewing Machine will turn weary days of work into a morning's pastime. But a small share of this work is generally done on the sewing machine, because of the lack of ability to make the machine do it. It makes little difference how complicated a machine for a *work-shop* is; for there operators make it a business to learn and manage them. But the machine for the *family* should be of the simplest and most perfect mechanism. We are led to make these remarks in justice to a comparatively new machine, which has gained great favor among us on account of its quiet, prompt, rapid, and real business ability to do *all* our work, and with astonishing neatness and perfection; it is the Willcox & Gibbs.—*Northwestern Christian Advocate.*

THIS is indeed an age of invention, of progress, and of improvement. One mind conceives a new idea; another grasps the idea and makes it practical; but the highest state of perfection is rarely ever reached by the first or second effort. Many trials, difficulties, and discouragements must be encountered and endured before complete success can be attained. A forcible illustration of this truth is the gradual development of the wonderful LETTER "G" from the first crude idea of sewing by machinery. For a long time *two threads* were deemed essential in the construction of sewing machines. Hence the necessary complications of every production. But finally it occurred to one of the most thoughtful of our modern inventors that *one* thread had ever been regarded as sufficient for hand-sewing. Then from analogy he reasoned that one thread alone ought to be employed in a machine supplying the place of hand labor. Acting upon this theory, he soon achieved a success altogether unprecedented in the history of sewing machines.

The first invention was not more remarkable or meritorious than this last, while its results were far less valuable to the world. The first established that machine sewing was *possible*. The last demonstrated the *practical utility* of sewing machines for general family use. The first was composed of many parts, and required a skilled operator to manage it. The last is a perfect marvel of simplicity, and can be used with the greatest freedom and success by a mere child. The first was capable of but a small range of plain stitching. The last embraces almost the entire scope of household sewing. The first was poorly constructed and liable to frequent disorder. The last is the very *perfection of mechanism.*

MRS. Henry Ward Beecher, in a letter to the inventor of the Self-Sewer, says:—"I have the Wheeler & Wilson, the Grover & Baker and the Willcox & Gibbs Sewing Machines in my family.

"I use the Willcox & Gibbs most frequently, thinking it far superior to either of the others."

Fanny Fern, writing to a friend, says:—"My dressmaker, who has had ten years' experience in the use of Sewing Machines, gives the Willcox & Gibbs her unqualified preference.

"I have myself owned one of another make for eight years, which in my judgment does not approach the Willcox & Gibbs in utility."

Rev. Oliver Crane, of Carbondale, Pa., speaking of the merits and demerits of the various Sewing Machines now before the public, says:—"My wife would not accept one of any other patent *as a gift*, if she must receive it upon condition of giving up the Willcox & Gibbs."

"WE have used a Willcox & Gibbs sewing machine for more than two years, and like it better and better. We never fail to recommend it when the opportunity offers. *It is like a true and tried friend—always on hand and ready when we want to use it.*"

Rev. HENRY ASTON,
Cutchogue, L. I.

"FOR SIMPLICITY AND EASY MANAGEMENT, I consider the Willcox & Gibbs the best machine for family use."

MRS. J. C. HAND,
No. 830 Pine street, Philadelphia.

"MY RECOMMENDATION of the Willcox & Gibbs Sewing Machine has ever been of the strongest kind."

JAMES M. BATES,
Secretary Am. Ex. Fire Insurance Company.

"THE WILLCOX & GIBBS SEWING MACHINE in use in my family *gives unalloyed satisfaction.*"

JAMES EDWARDS,
Barrie, Canada.

"THE WILLCOX & GIBBS SEWING MACHINE is *faultless;* runs beautifully, giving every satisfaction."

E. A. SCHWERKROP,
Washington, D. C.

"MRS. REID says that the Willcox & Gibbs Sewing Machine is certainly the best beyond comparison."

Rev. H. A. REID,
Beaver Dam, Wisconsin.

"WE would be glad to know that one of Willcox & Gibbs admirable Sewing Machines was in every family in the Union."

Rev. J. B. PITMAN,
Baptist Church, Matteawan, N. Y.

"THE WILLCOX & GIBBS IS THE BEST MACHINE IN THE WORLD."

Mr. D. L. DE GOLIA.

"THE least we can say of the Willcox & Gibbs noiseless Family Sewing Machine is:—*It is just what we want*—and that we say heartily."

Rev. J. M FERRIS,
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

INIMITABLE

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

OF INTRINSIC WORTH.

Anv really first-class Sewing Machine presents peculiar advantages to the seeker of articles, not costly, but beautiful and valuable, for BRIDAL or HOLIDAY PRESENTATION, but of all the Standard Machines---and there are many which merit the appellation---the one most certain to prove entirely satisfactory is the

WILLCOX & GIBBS.

An experimental trial solicited.

The remarkable *simplicity* of the Willcox & Gibbs improved Family Sewing Machine, the *noiselessness* of its movements, the *speed, ease, and accuracy* with which a child may successfully work it, and the *large range of sewing* to which it is *pre-eminently* adapted, have already established for it an enviable distinction among the FIRST-CLASS SEWING MACHINES OF THE AGE.

Note.—So well assured am I that a thorough trial of the Willcox & Gibbs' Family Sewing Machine cannot fail to convince even the most skeptical that it is beyond all question "the best Machine in the world," I freely offer to all who will receive them, the gratuitous use of Machines for one month.

D. S. EWING,
No. 720 CHESNUT STREET.

The Willcox & Gibbs latest improved Family Sewing Machine is the most wonderful instrument for Sewing ever invented—*Simple, Silent, and Complete.* Its stitch is more *elastic* than the "LOCK;" more *reliable* than the "CHAIN," and far more *beautiful* than HAND SEWING. This Stitch has proved the fact that *two threads* ARE NOT, as was once supposed, NECESSARY TO THE CONSTRUCTION OF A PERFECT AND DURABLE SEAM.

PRINCIPAL DEPOT,

No. 720 CHESNUT STREET.

NEWS SUMMARY.

City Affairs.

—Susan Lyons, thirty years old, residing at No. 2108 Canton street, fell from a door-step, yesterday, fracturing a leg.

—James Griffin, who was shot in the wrist by Policeman Kuhn, on the 28th of November, at New Market and Willow streets, died at the County Prison yesterday.

—Frederick Carpenter, twenty-eight years old, while engaged yesterday repairing a bridge on the Philadelphia and Germantown Railroad, fell through an opening, and besides fracturing one of his legs, was otherwise injured.

—Joseph Scimmeler, a resident of New Jersey, was run over by a wagon yesterday at Fifth and Coates streets, and was much injured about the head. He was carried to a neighboring drug store, where he received proper attention.

—A man who gave the name of John Thomas was arrested last evening at Ninth and Chesnut streets, by Officer Mereto, on the charge of rescuing a prisoner whom the officer had captured in a car at Eleventh and Market streets.

—Sergeant Martin and Officer McManus, of the Seventeenth district, was before Recorder Givin yesterday, charged with assault and battery upon, and the false arrest of, Sarah Johnson. They were held in $600 bail to answer.

—The annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Horticultural Society was held last evening in the Hall, Broad street, below Walnut. The following named gentlemen were chosen as officers:—President, William L. Schaffer; Vice-Presidents, Caleb Cope, J. E. Mitchell, Robert Buist, S. W. Noble; Corresponding Secretary, Thomas Meehan; Recording Secretary, A. W. Harrison; Treasurer, Henry A. Dreer; Professor of Botany, Thomas P. James; Professor of Horticultural Chemistry, James C. Booth; Professor of Entomology, S. S. Rathron.

—An adjourned meeting of School Controllers was held yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Green, of the Committee on Property, submitted the report of Louis H. Esler, Superintendent of Buildings and Repairs, for the year 1869. The report states that there were finished in the course of the year school-houses as follows:—On the north side of Cherry street, west of Nineteenth; south side of Maria street, east of Fifth; northeast corner of Master and Lawrence; Oregon avenue and Forty-first street south side of Fitzwater street, west of Fifteenth. During the year there were placed under contract, school-houses as follows:—

Sixth and Turner streets, Twenty-sixth section, two-story stone building, to cost $14,000; northeast corner Shippen and Guilford streets, eight divisions, cost $12,400; east side of Third street, south of Green, three-storied brownstone, eighteen divisions, cost $35,000; west side of Third street, south of Pine, three-storied brown-stone, twenty one divisions, cost $44,000. Plans and specifications have been prepared for a school-house of eighteen divisions to be located on Noble street, east of Sixth, to cost $30,000; also, a school-house of eighteen divisions to be erected on the southeast corner of Seventeenth and Christian streets, to cost $34,000.

A resolution of thanks to Mr. Steinmetz, for the manner in which he has presided over the body during the past year, was passed unanimously; also, a resolution complimentary to the clerks and other officers of the Board.

Adjourned.

—A special meeting of Common Council was held yesterday afternoon. President Wagner was in the chair.

Select Council bills, as follows, were concurred in:—To pay $741 for expenses incurred in the obsequies of the late Admiral Stewart; making an appropriation of $6000 to the clerks of Council, to pay for printing, etc.

Mr. Shoemaker, chairman of the Finance Committee, reported an ordinance appropriating $134,400 to the Department of City Property, Market, Wharves, and Landings, which was increased $12,000 by an item for rebuilding the South Second Street Market shambles, and was hen adoptod.

The same gentleman reported ordinances as follows:—Appropriating $38,464 to the Survey Department, for 1870; $550,762 to the Highway Department, for 1870; $423,493 to the Guardians of the Poor, for 1870; $130,389 to the Inspectors of the County Prison, for 1870; $12,900 to the Department of Boiler Inspection, for 1870; $52,500 to the Commissioners of Fairmount Park, for 1870; $113,249 to the Fire Department, for 1870; $3000 to the Committee on Defense and Protection, for 1870, which were ordered to be printed.

Ordinances to pay the committing magistrates of the city $2143, the amount of fines paid into the city treasury by them during 1869, was passed; another to pay Thomas W. Price $3214·50 for record books and stationery for the District Court, was likewise disposed of.

Also one appropriating $450,440 for lighting the streets of the city, and also one appropriating $378,116 to the Department for Supplying the City with Water, for 1870, were passed.

Domestic Affairs.

—Gold closed yesterday at 120.

—The internal revenue receipts yesterday were $786,593.

—Earthquake shocks were experienced in several mountain towns in California on Monday night.

—The Georgia bill has gone to the President for his signature. It is said to meet his views exactly.

—Secretary Boutwell has prepared a funding bill, in accordance with the recommendations of his report.

—Trouble is anticipated from the New Mexico and Apache Indians. The former are unanimously opposed to going on their reservations.

—The affairs of the New Orleans Custom House are so muddled that a new collector must be appointed. Casey's reports are three months behind.

—The following were the proceedings of Congress yesterday after the close of our report:—In the Senate the House Census bill was reported favorably, but after an explanation by Mr. Conkling, was recommitted, and a resolution suspending until February 1 all existing census laws was adopted. The bill relating to telegraphic communication with foreign countries was considered, and recommitted. A bill passed by the House at the last session to reimburse owners of vessels in loyal States for vessels taken by the Government during the war was concurred in. Adjourned.

In the House, debate on the Georgia bill was continued, and it was opposed by Mr. Bingham (Republican), of Ohio, who said it conflicted with the past reconstruction legislation of Congress. Mr. Farnsworth, of Illinois, also opposed the bill. Mr. Butler closed the debate in advocacy of the measure, and the bill was passed—yeas 121, nays 51. Messrs. Bingham and Farnsworth voted with the Democrats against the bill. The Senate bill suspending the operations of existing census laws until February 1 was concurred in. On motion of Mr. Niblack, a joint resolution was adopted extending the recess until January 10. The House at 5 P. M. adjourned, with the understanding that to-day's session should be for debate only.

Foreign Affairs.

—Fechter, the actor, sailed from England for this country yesterday.

—Republican demonstrations were made in Parados and Cadiz, Spain, yesterday.

—General Fleury has not sent in his resignation as Minister to Russia, as rumored.

—Senator Henry Chevreau, Prefect of the Rhone, is named as likely to enter the French ministry.

—Regnault de St. Jean d'Angely, Marshal of France, died in Paris yesterday, aged seventy-three years.

—The report that France proposed a general disarmament to Prussia, Austria, and Russia, is denied.

—Anticipations of a reduction of interest tend to depress the market for United States bonds in Frankfort.

—Prefect Haussmann assured his guests, at a *fete* in the Hotel de Ville, Paris, on Monday evening, that notwithstanding recent events order would be preserved.

—Formation of committees was the only business transacted at the session of the Œcumenical Council yesterday.

—A period will probably be fixed, at the next sitting of the Cortes, beyond which the candidature of the Duke of Genoa for the Spanish crown will not be persisted in.

—The draft of an act will be submitted to the English Parliament, next session, enabling British subjects to divest themselves of their nationality and so become citizens of America or any other country.

—A reconciliation is said to have taken place between the Montpensiers and ex-Queen Isabella. If true, this may lead to the nomination of the Prince of Asturias to the Spanish throne, under the regency of the Duke de Montpensier.

—A passenger about to leave Havana by the steamer Eagle was arrested for talking against the Spanish Government, but was speedily released.

—There is much excitement in Havana over a report that a duty of five cents would be imposed by our Government on all centrifugal grades of sugar.

—From Havana come Spanish reports of successes over the Cubans. More reinforcements have arrived from Spain. The Cubans are said to be advancing towards Camaguey. Several more plantations have been burned.

MARINE TELEGRAPH.

ALMANAC FOR PHILADELPHIA—THIS DAY.

SUN RISES	7 21	MOON RISES	8 39
SUN SETS	4 36	HIGH WATER	4 54

PHILADELPHIA BOARD OF TRADE.

JAMES DOUGHERTY, SAMUEL E. STOKES, JOSEPH C. GRUNE, } COMMITTEE OF THE MONTH.

COMMITTEE ON ARBITRATIONS.

J. O. James, George L. Buzby, F. A. Souder, William W. Paul, Thos. L. Gillespie.

MOVEMENTS OF OCEAN STEAMSHIPS.

FOR AMERICA.

Nemesis	Liverpool	New York	Nov. 27
Erin	Liverpool	New York	Dec. 1
Celia	London	New York	Dec. 1
Tripoli	Liverpool	New York via Hfx	Dec. 7
Nebraska	Liverpool	New York	Dec. 8
Helvetia	Liverpool	New York	Dec. 8
C. of London	Liverpool	New York	Dec. 9
Austrian	Liverpool	Portland	Dec. 9
Iowa	Glasgow	New York	Dec. 10
Russia	Liverpool	New York	Dec. 11
Westphalia	Havre	New York	Dec. 11

FOR EUROPE.

Siberia	New York	Liverpool	Dec. 22
Colorado	New York	Liverpool	Dec. 22
Palmyra	New York	Liverpool	Dec. 23
Deutschland	New York	Bremen	Dec. 23
C. of London	New York	Liverpool	Dec. 25
Cambria	New York	Glasgow	Dec. 25
Etna	New York	Liverpool	Dec. 28
C. of Washington	New York	Liverpool	Jan. 1
Celia	New York	London	Jan. 1

COASTWISE, DOMESTIC, ETC.

Prometheus	Philada	Charleston	Dec. 23
Columbia	New York	Havana	Dec. 23
North America	New York	Rio Janeiro	Dec. 23
Cleopatra	New York	Vera Cruz	Dec. 24
Pioneer	Philada	Wilmington	Dec. 24
Wyoming	Philada	Savannah	Dec. 25

Mails are forwarded by every steamer in the regular lines. The steamers for or from Liverpool call at Queenstown, except the Canadian line, which call at Londonderry. The steamers for or from the Continent call at Southampton.

(*By Anglo-American Cable.*)

QUEENSTOWN, Dec. 22.—The steamship Samaria arrived last night at 10 o'clock.

PORT OF PHILADELPHIA.....DECEMBER 22.

STATE OF THERMOMETER AT THE EVENING TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

7 A. M.....44 | 11 A. M.....55 | 2 P. M.....58

CLEARED THIS MORNING.

Ship Eliza McLaughlin, Hibbert, Hamburg, E. A. Souder & Co.

Swed barque Hedwig, Lundsten, Gibraltar for orders, L. Westergaard & Co.

Br. barque Kensington, Raymond, Bremen, Peter Wright & Sons.

Br. barque Blair Athol, Haines, Rotterdam, do.

CLEARED YESTERDAY.

Steamer H. L. Gaw, Webb, Baltimore, A. Groves, Jr.

Barque Dover, Stilphen, Wilmington, Del., D. S. Stetson & Co.

Schr F. Nowell, Fonnimore Caibarien.

ARRIVED THIS MORNING.

Steamship Pioneer, Barrett, 20 hours from Wilmington, N. C., with cotton, etc., to Philadelphia and Southern Mail Steamship Co. Above Ledge Lightship, saw brig Annie Batchelder, coming up.

Steamer Rattlesnake, Mershon, 53 hours from Portsmouth, N. H., in ballast to W. D. Crane & Co.

Brig Ellen P. Stewart, Holland, 8 days from Sagua, with sugar to Geo. C. Carson & Co. Sailed in company with barque Yumuri, brigs J. D. Lincoln and Isabel, all for New York. Left in port, barque Mary C. Fox, hence, arrived 9th inst.

Schr Wm. Wallace, Scull, 7 days from Allyn's Point, Ct.

Schr James Alderdice, Willetts, from Boston.

Schr Fawn, Kelly, from Wilmington, Del.

City Ice Boat No. 2, Captain Schellenger, arrived at 10 o'clock last night, from the Breakwater, having left this port at 1 P. M. on Monday, on a trial trip, and arrived at the Breakwater at 9½ P. M. Captain Schellenger reports his vessel in excellent condition, and thinks her equal to any occasion that may require her services during the winter. On Tuesday morning the Ice Boat left the Breakwater to assist the ship Wm. Wilcox, then on the Shears, as before reported, and hauled her off the Shoal into deep water, leaving her in charge of the tug America, which towed her to the Breakwater. The ship leaks some, but can easily be kept free by her own pumps.

ARRIVED YESTERDAY.

Steamship Wyoming, Teal, 70 hours from Savannah, Ga., with cotton, rice, etc., to Philadelphia and Southern Mail Steamship Co. Passengers—G. S. Adler, J. D. Fitzpatrick, Thomas Hughes, Thomas Platt, B. F. King, C. S. Wilmer, R. S. Williams, A. W. Cruikshank, Miss A. Hutten, C. J. Weyman, M. A. Dyalynski, wife, and servant, Philip Deamon, George H. Freelove, W. A. Getchel, J. Savin, John Brannon, Peter Powers. Off New Castle, saw brig Ellen P. Stewart, from Sagua, and another brig, unknown.

Steamer Thos. P. Wattson, Baker, from ship William Wilcox (ashore on the Shears), with 60 tons iron to order.

Schr Vandalia, Campbell, 1 day from Leipsic, Del., with grain to Jos. E. Palmer.

Schr R. J. Conner, Pardee, 1 day from Lebanon, Del., with grain to Jos. E. Palmer.

Schr Ettie Hall, Maxson, 1 day from Frederica, Del., with grain to Jas. L. Bowley & Co.

MEMORANDA.

Ship Majestic, Gibbons, from Philadelphia Aug. 17, at Maldonado, Uruguay, 16th Oct., just arr., with a cargo of coal for the Peruvian iron-clads—would proceed to Callao to load guano for United States.

Steamship Pioneer, Barrett, from Wilmington, N. C., 18th inst., for Philadelphia, has on board 110 bbls. spirits turpentine, 25 do. crude turpentine, 748 do. rosin, 50 do. tar, 100 do. pitch, 160 bales cotton, 1226 bush. peanuts, 16 do. flaxseed, 31 pkgs. dried fruit, 130,000 feet lumber, 57 empty ale bbls., 144 pkgs. mdse.

Brig Mary C. Comery, Comery, at Cardenas 13th inst., from St. John, N. B.

Brig George E. Dale, Pierce, hence, at Matanzas 13th instant.

Schr Aurora, Thompson, at Demerara 8th inst., for Delaware Breakwater.

Schr Abby H. Brown, Brown, hence, at Kingston, Ja., 29th ult.

Schrs W. R. Hopkins, Fitch, for Providence; L. L. Crocker, Thrasher, for Taunton; J. Blondell, Chapman, for Boston; Southerner, Baker, for do.; and Dirigo, for do., all from Philadelphia, passed Hell Gate 20th inst.

Schr Z. L. Adams, Robbins, for Philadelphia, cleared at Boston 18th inst.

Schr J. S. Welden, Crowell, hence, at New Bedford 18th instant.

Schr Sarah P. Boice, Adams, hence, at Bristol 15th inst.

Schr St. Croix, Eaton, hence, at Galveston 11th inst.

Schr Albert Mason, Rose, for Philadelphia, cleared at New York 20th inst.

Schr Queen of the South, Corson, at New York 20th inst. from Pensacola.

Schr Sarah Clark, Griffin, from Providence for Philadelphia, sailed from Newport P. M. 17th inst.

Schrs Alabama, Vangilder, and R. W. Tull, Robbins, for Philadelphia, sailed from Salem 19th inst.

Schr Amos Edwards, Somers, for Philadelphia, cleared at Providence 16th inst.

Schr J. H. Perry, Kelley, hence, at New Bedford 19th instant.

Schr G. H. Squires, Timmons, hence, below Richmond 20th inst.

Schrs S. Paine, Stevens, for Boston; H. W. Blake, Simpson, for do.; Daniel Gray, Hicks, for Taunton; and Chas. Bailey, Johnson, for New Haven, all from Philadelphia, at New York 20th inst.

Schr Hamburg, Sanborn, hence, at Barbados, and sailed 28th ult. for Nevassa.

NOTICE TO MARINERS.

In consequence of the washing away of the north point of Sandy Hook, the East Beacon of that point will be moved about 400 feet to the southward, towards the main light. The present range with the latter will be retained—consequently vessels in passing it will be careful to give the East Beacon a wider berth than heretofore.

BRYSON & SON,

No. 8 NORTH SIXTH STREET,

Stationers and Printers.

FANCY GOODS, FINE STATIONERY,

Pocket Knives, Leather Goods, Writing Desks, Folios, Diaries for 1870.

12 22 wf3trp Etc. Etc.

THE BEST HOLIDAY GIFT.

WHEELER & WILSON'S LOCK-STITCH

Family Sewing Machine.

OVER 400,000 NOW IN USE.

EXAMINE IT BEFORE BUYING ANY OTHER.

Sold on Lease Plan $10 Per Month.

PETERSON & CARPENTER, GENERAL AGENTS,

No. 914 CHESNUT Street,

8 5 fmwf PHILADELPHIA.

DR. SCHENCK'S GREAT REMEDIES

WILL NOT ONLY

CURE CONSUMPTION,

BUT THEY WILL PREVENT IT.

When I assert that Consumption can be cured, I mean precisely what I say. It would be superlative folly on my part to argue that a lung once totally destroyed could be restored again. To do this would require powers equal to those by which miracles were performed. I assume no such untenable ground, but I do boldly declare that many of the cases of Consumption pronounced hopeless and incurable by the faculty can be, as mine was—cured. In the course of many years, over a very extended practice, I have frequently had opportunities of verifying the truthfulness of this assertion.

Patients have applied to me for relief when physicians and friends had abandoned all hope, and though not always successful, it has been my fortunate lot to rescue many such from what appeared to be inevitable death.

Patients have been brought to me who were afflicted with violent racking coughs, heavy and exhausting night-sweats, colds that crept over the body and enervated it, and depressed the mental faculties; with frames that were emaciated and weakened down almost to absolute prostration; with cheeks on which the hectic fever was always visible; with digestive organs impaired, and unable to perform their natural functions properly; with loss of appetite and voice, all unfailingly indicating the presence of deep-seated wasting disease. Persons thus afflicted, and pronounced by their medical advisers to be in the last hopeless stage of Consumption, as indeed they were, have sought my counsel and my remedies. They were pitiable sights, enough to awaken the deepest sympathies of all who saw them.

Friends regarded them with mournful solicitude, and the stranger as he passed them would involuntarily exclaim:—"Alas! poor creature, he is not long for this world." For such far gone patients I have frequently been called upon to prescribe. When all other so-called remedies had failed to check the onward march of the fell destroyer, than SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS, SCHENCK'S SEAWEED TONIC, and SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP were called for, and it is a heartfelt satisfaction to me to know that their help was not always sought in vain. If there be those who have doubts in regard to these statements, let them read the convincing testimonials in my *new pamphlet for* 1870, just published, and furnished without charge to all who make application for it. In those testimonials will be found the convincing statements of prominent ladies and gentlemen who, when all other medicines had failed to prove efficacious, had

THE COURAGE

to try Schenck's remedies, and whose faith and courage were rewarded by a

PERMANENT CURE.

Some of these desperate cases, it is true, were not cured, but they were those who applied for help when human help was unavailing, and nothing short of a miracle could have wrested them from the grasp of death. Read the

UNANSWERABLE TESTIMONY

of T. S. Sheldon, of New York, page 23 of my new pamphlet; of Mrs. Lanning, of Philadelphia, on same page; and of Mrs. Charles Neill, of New York, on the succeeding page, as well as the many others that precede and follow them, and then ask yourself whether

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED,

or whether, as so many prominent medical men have boldly declared, it is incurable?

Reader, let the fact be indelibly impressed upon your mind that Consumption is

AN INSIDIOUS DISEASE.

It does not attack the system openly and boldly, but makes its advances by stealthy and insidious, but none the less certain, steps. Having

SELECTED ITS VICTIM,

it pursues him with relentless hostility to the grave, unless such remedies are resorted to as will serve to check its destructive career. How few there are who can be made to believe that they are consumptive until racking cough, prostrating hemorrhages, emaciated frame, hectic cheeks, wasted strength, lost appetite, and clammy night sweats declare by tokens too plain to be misunderstood that Consumption has laid fast hold and secured a firm foothold, which it is determined to maintain to the last gasp of the unhappy sufferer! Its approaches are quiet and almost imperceptible; but they are steady and sure, notwithstanding. Step by step it makes its fell way into the system, and it is only when it has secured a full and complete possession that, throwing off its disguises, it presents itself in all its

FEARFUL TRUTHFULNESS.

If people would but for a moment reflect—if they would but endeavor to obtain a more thorough knowledge of their own physical system, and would pay close attention to its wants and requirements, how much less fearful and extensive would be the prevalence of

PULMONARY DISEASE!

But the majority of people will not give this important subject more than a mere passing thought, and sometimes even not that. "KNOW THYSELF" is an ancient axiom which should be deeply impressed upon every man and woman's heart, not merely in regard to the spiritual but to the physical nature also. How few there are, comparatively speaking, who have anything like a proper conception of either, and yet how vitally important it is that we should be familiar with both! Occasionally an individual is met with who has studied the wonderful construction of the human body, and who is familiar with not merely the location of the various organs, but with their functions also. Such persons, unless they are absolutely indifferent to their health and happiness, give heed to the warnings that nature gives. The short, hacking cough, one of the positive

PRECURSORS OF CONSUMPTION

instead of being regarded as a matter of trivial importance, becomes with them a subject of serious concern. They contrast its characteristics with those of the cough that results from a slight or even a severe cold, and their familiarity with the subject enables them to detect the marked difference, and unless they are reckless of the sad consequences, they at once

SEEK FOR A REMEDY,

and where this is done, as it always should be, in the incipient stages of Consumption, promptly and judiciously, the evil is almost certain to be averted. This should be the course pursued by those who have

NATURALLY WEAK BREASTS,

who are liable, as people say, "To take cold easily," and whose physical conformation indicates a tendency to

PULMONARY DISEASE.

Were this matter attended to as it should be, nine-tenths of the cases of consumption would be obviated, and this scourge of the American people be shorn of its terrors.

ATTEND TO THAT COUGH,

and note its progress. If it is dry and hacking, if the secretions of the mouth and throat are partially suspended, and the mucous membrane becomes swollen, its color redder than natural, and its sensibilities partially deadened, it is time to adopt precautions for its removal. As the cough progresses in severity, if there is a tendency to chilliness, and generally more or less fever, difficulty of breathing, a painful sense of oppression on the chest, continuous thirst, and a light coating of the tongue, rest assured of the fact that you

HAVE NO TIME TO LOSE.

When such a cough sets in, let it be your first object to remove it. Do not permit it to continue its course unchecked. You may recover without the use of medicines, but in this country the chances are that you will not, and this apparently trifling cough may carry you

TO THE GRAVE.

In such cases those who will can always find a safe and sure remedy. Use *Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup* regularly in moderate doses, and a box of *Schenck's Mandrake Liver Pills* in connection with the Syrup. Use the Pills freely, and in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred

THE COUGH WILL BE REMOVED.

Hundreds and thousands have tried these remedies and to-day are living, healthy witnesses of their efficacy. Columns could be filled with testimonials of

THE WONDERFUL CURES

performed by them. But this would be unnecessary. Be advised in time, and see to it that the golden opportunity is not frittered away, and that the disease which is annually sweeping thousands to a

PREMATURE GRAVE

does not obtain such a foothold as will render its eradication almost or absolutely an impossibility. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." A cough that is fully removed by the use of *Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup* and *Schenck's Mandrake Liver Pills* will not, unless the individual is totally reckless and indifferent to his or her health, ever return, or at least not speedily, for the reason that the action of these thoroughly-tested medicines leaves the system in a condition which almost

BIDS DEFIANCE TO DISEASE.

They fortify it by bringing the stomach and liver into such a perfectly healthy condition that the attacks of disease become powerless. Such are their peculiar merits, and it is upon these merits they are offered to those who are suffering from incipient pulmonary attacks. Try them, and *satisfy yourselves*. Thousands have done so before you, and thousands are doing so to-day.

WANAMAKER. WANAMAKER.

A FEW DAYS

REMAIN OF THE GREAT SALE.

We have much still to sell, and

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE

For any house to get the prices down as low as we are now selling,

And the reason for it is quickly understood by those who see what an

Immense Stock we have.

The prices are all put down so that we guarantee them fully *TEN PER CENT. LOWER* than anywhere else, or we will take goods back and return money when shown otherwise.

It will be remembered that our style, make, and finish are *FAR BETTER* than ordinary *READY-MADE CLOTHING*.

Our large facilities always enable us to

Sell Cheaper than other Houses,

And now, under these circumstances, it can be readily seen that this is THE opportunity to lay in a full supply.

We have still a very large stock (at least $250,000 worth of goods), and freshly supplied every day by new lots, as we are making up the piece goods we had on hand. We continue to allow those whom it suits best to make selections and pay in instalments until all is paid up.

Store open from 7 A. M. to 9 P. M.

SATURDAY NIGHTS LATER.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

The Largest Clothing House,

S. E. Corner of SIXTH and MARKET Streets.

SAFE DEPOSITE COMPANIES.

THE PHILADELPHIA

TRUST, SAFE DEPOSIT AND INSURANCE COMPANY

Chartered by the Legislature of Pennsylvania, April, 1869.

Capital, - $500,000

Established for the Execution of Trusts, Executorships, Etc.; the Safe Keeping of Valuables, and the Renting of Small Safes in its Burglar-Proof Vaults in the Granite Fire-Proof Building of the Philadelphia National Bank, Chesnut Street.

This Institution will be opened for the transaction business on MONDAY, December 27, when the Company will be in readiness to receive SPECIAL DEPOSITS for the SAFE KEEPING of GOVERNMENT BONDS and other SECURITIES, SILVER and GOLD PLATE, JEWELRY, and other portable VALUABLES, under special guarantee, at rates similar to those charged by other SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANIES in the principal cities of the United States, and to RENT SMALL SAFES inside its BURGLAR-PROOF Vaults at rates varying from $15 to $75 per year, according to size and location. These Vaults are well lighted and ventilated, of enormous strength, and no effort or expense has been spared in their construction to render them ABSOLUTELY BURGLAR-PROOF. Watchmen of undoubted character, vigilance, and *intelligence* will be on duty day and night (Sundays and holidays included) inside and outside the premises; and every conceivable precaution has been adopted in the internal arrangements to preclude the possibility of stealthy or sudden theft. Nothing has been omitted to provide for the convenience and most perfect attainable security of Depositors and Renters, and afford absolute SAFETY against FIRE, THEFT, BURGLARY, and ACCIDENT—the means for which, as adopted by the Company, are not, it is believed, excelled in the country.

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CITY INTELLIGENCE.

ATTEMPTED MURDER.

An Insane Man Endeavors to Hack His Wife to Pieces with an Axe—The Effects of the Demon Rum.

Our citizens were yesterday spared the sickening details of another bloody murder, though the intervention was more accidental than otherwise. Rum, which ever since the days of Noah has proved the bane of humanity, and which has caused the commission of more deeds infernal than all the other prompters placed together, in this case seized such hold of one of God's creatures as to deprive him of all reason and in a state of temporary insanity to attempt the murder of the woman who had brought into the world parts of his own flesh and blood, and whom he had pledged himself to love, honor, and protect.

On Kater street above Thirteenth there resides a family named McCluskey. Years ago the husband, James, while yet a young man, wooed and won a woman, whom he made his wife. For a time all went well with him; but soon evil companions and corrupt company led him away from the pleasures of his own fireside, and to the seeking of sinful enjoyment in the cup of Bacchus. For the past three months James has been little else than a sot. Leaving the house in the morning, nothing more would be seen of him until early next morning, when he would come reeling home, only to beat and torment the fond wife, who all the while labors hard to keep starvation from the threshold of the once happy home.

Yesterday the climax was reached, the brain diseased by the poisonous fluid called whisky gave way, and the father became nothing more, nothing less than a madman. In this condition he burst in the door of his residence, and seizing a small axe, at once made an attack upon the life of his wife. But God in His goodness is all-merciful, as was shown in this instance. Many of the blows aimed by the would-be murderer at the heart-broken woman fell short of their mark, and enough time elapsed to allow one of his sons to call in the aid of Special Officers James Robert and Charles Moore, who happened in the neighborhood. On entering they found at one end of the room the madman stooping over the form of his almost victim with the axe uplifted, which descending would surely have cleft the head in twain. In an instant Officer Roberts had thrown him to the other end of the room and Officer Moore had secured him. The two, after laborious efforts, then succeeded in removing him to the station house. Meantime, some of the neighbors took charge of the wounded woman, and removed her to a neighboring drug store, where a physician was called in and her cuts dressed, after which she was removed to a place of safety. Several wounds had been inflicted upon her head, but although serious, fortunately none are dangerous in their nature. The husband was this morning taken to the Moyamensing Prison to await the result of the injuries he has inflicted.

LOCAL ODDS AND ENDS.—No little merriment was occasioned last evening over a lady dropping her waterfall on the steps of the Green Street M. E. Church.

—Owner of drays, carts, wagons, and trucks will hereafter be required to store them elsewhere than on public highways.

—Fashionable ladies are depleting the market of delaines and calicoes for Christmas gifts for their servants.

—Clerks in Eighth street dry goods stores should not chew tobacco. It is not quite proper.

—M. Hall Stanton is the "to be" President of the Board of School Control.

—Girls' Normal School closing exercises take place to-morrow at noon.

—Policeman Kuhn delivered himself to the authorities last night.

—The dollar stores rely mainly upon their pretty saleswomen.

—The carpet weavers meet again to-night. Howly murther!

—Temperance meeting to-night, Eighth and Wood streets

—A handsome Christmas gift—a $1000 check.

—Our streets are again muddy and mushy.

—Should be abolished—brick pavements.

—Jupiter Pluvius' heart has softened.

COMMENCEMENTS AND CHRISTMAS EXERCISES.—The annual exercises of the Wyoming Boys' Grammar School, at Sixth and Coates streets, will take place on Thursday evening, December 23, at 7½ o'clock, in the school building.

Among the gems of the programme we notice a chant by the senior class; a solo, "Aileen Aroon;" a vocal quartette, "O Stranger, lend thy gentle Bark;" a humorous solo and chorus, "The Schoolmaster," and a variety performance by the Wyoming Minstrels. Besides these there will be recitations, dialogues, and an address of the graduating class.

The Seventeenth Annual Commencement of the Institute for Colored Youth will also take place on Thursday evening, in Concert Hall. The exercises consist of a Latin salutatory, nine original essays, four orations, an English version of Cicero for Licinius Murena, and of Pericles' Funeral Oration; also, a Latin version of President Lincoln's Address at the Dedication of Gettysburg Cemetery, and a Greek oration, all by pupils of the Institute. There will also be a dialogue and a recitative by members of the preparatory department. The diplomas will be conferred at the end of the exercises of the evening.

The closing exercises of the Northeast Girls' Grammar School will take place on the same evening, in the school-building, at Crown and Race streets, commencing at 7½ o'clock. An interesting programme has been prepared.

CHRISTMAS EXERCISES AT THE JEFFERSON GRAMMAR SCHOOL.—Christmas exercises of an interesting character took place this morning at the Jefferson Boys' Grammar School, Sixteenth ward. The exercises commenced at 9½ o'clock, and consisted of addresses, recitations, dialogues, declamations, orations, and the reading of original essays; also, vocal and instrumental music, solos and duets, by different pupils, and choruses by the whole school. His Honor Mayor Fox and Rev. William Cathcart were present and took part in the exercises.

TEMPERANCE.—A public meeting, under the auspices of Philadelphia Division Sons of Temperance, will be held at the late Rev. Dr. Stockton's church, corner of Eleventh and Wood streets, this evening, at 7½ o'clock. Hon. Robert M. Foust will preside, and addresses will be delivered by Rev. George A. Peltz, and Edward G. Lee, Jonah Boughton, and J. E. Cathell, Esqs.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—The conductor of the 7:15 through train from Washington this morning found the body of an unknown white man lying on the track at the intersection of the Germantown Railroad. The deceased had evidently been knocked down and run over by a previously passing train.

BURGLARY.—The residence No. 1732 Grayson street, occupied by one George Royer, was entered some time last night, while the family was absent and robbed of a velvet cloak, silk sack, and dress, the whole valued at $80. The burglar effected an entrance by forcing open the back door.

FOND OF TEA.—B. Wisner, alias Edward Smith, and James Burns were arrested at Seventh and Carpenter streets, whilst lugging along the street a chest of tea which they had stolen. Alderman Collins committed the two to prison, and reserved the tea for the owner's application.

FATAL RESULT.—Charles Kelley, who was injured on Monday by being caught in a hoisting apparatus at a paper mill, Manayunk, died from the effects of his injuries, at his residence, No. 108 Robinson street, Manayunk, this morning.

FAST DRIVING.—William Neely is the name of an individual arrested by Officer Danehower yesterday at Third and Coates street, for lashing a superannuated specimen of the equine species into an unlawful gait. Alderman Toland fined him.

A SINGULAR CASE.

Robbery of a Young Kentuckian in a New York Carriage—A Swindling Hack Driver.

On Monday night a young man named Richard E. Kelly arrived in New York from New Concord, Ky. He was *en route* to Poughkeepsie to attend Eastman College. He came via the Pan Handle route. On reaching Jersey City he took from his boot leg the sum of $230 and placed it in his pantaloons pocket. The money was in a wallet.

After getting on board of the ferry boat, he inquired about his baggage, and was told it would reach the opposite shore as soon as he did. After reaching New York he inquired how he was to reach Thirtieth Street Hudson River Railroad Depot. A man stepped up to him and said, "I am going around there and will take you." This man had a coach. He said, "Give me your check and get into the coach. I will bring your baggage in a few moments," and left. He returned in a short time and said, "Your baggage will be on the next train." This was after dark. Some one then called the man away, and he got upon the box and drove a short distance and stopped.

Then another man came to the coach and said to the student, "Come, I'm going to the Hudson River Depot." The student got out and entered the second coach. After being in it a moment the driver went off and got another man, and when the two reached the coach the driver said, "Here's another man going to the same place you are: just remain here till I get your valises." The stranger entered the coach and seated himself by the side of the student, saying soon after, "I am getting cold: let us go to the fire and stay till the driver comes back." The student objected, and they sat still again. Finally, the stranger said, "I must go to the fire," and got out. Soon after he was gone the student missed his wallet and money.

After waiting a little while longer the driver came up, when the Kentuckian informed him that his pocketbook was gone. The driver said, "Here's your pocketbook" (and he handed him the empty wallet): "you have been robbed." He then called for his fare. The student inquired how much, and he was told $5. Having $15 or $16 in another pocket he paid, when the driver got upon the box, and, after driving three blocks, stopped the coach and told the student to get out and take the cars, which he did, and that was the last seen of the driver and coach, the student reaching Poughkeepsie at a late hour, cleaned out. Another student, while *en route* to Washington, last Friday night, was robbed of $250 in a sleeping car.

BAGGAGE SMASHING.

Trunks Broken Open in the Cars—The Detectives Foiled Again—A Baroness a Heavy Loser—$100,000 Stolen.

To the officials of many of the railroads running out of this city the statements about to be given will not be news, but to the masses who patronize the railroads some information may be derived as to what they are likely to be exposed to while travelling.

Several months ago it was ascertained that trunks containing valuable articles of clothing and jewelry were being broken along the lines of the Hartford and New Haven and the Erie and New York Central Railroads, and a portion of the contents stolen. The officers of the roads, it is said, exerted every effort to discover the authors of the robberies and the points at which they were perpetrated. Their investigations were of no avail. Property continued to disappear in a mysterious manner, especially on the Central Road. It was discovered, however, that nearly all the robberies occurred on night trains between Albany and Suspension Bridge, and between Troy and New York.

During the last two months, it is said that travellers have lost more than $100,000 worth of property on the Central Railroad alone. Recently the working up of the case has been given to some expert New York detectives, who are now engaged in endeavoring to fathom the mystery of these peculations. It is understood that in most cases the companies throw the responsibility of the robberies on the city express companies, and assert that their employes are the really guilty parties, but this is by no means clear.

The last extensive robbery reported occurred on the 4th of November, between Albany and Niagara. At three o'clock in the afternoon the Baron and Baroness Olga de Maluta Fraloff, at present residing at No. 229 West Twenty-third street, in this city, took the train from Albany for the Falls, having checked their baggage through to their destination. On receiving it at the Falls from the railway company it was discovered that an immense quantity of costly laces, most of which has descended through the family to the Baroness, and is valued at a very large amount, had been stolen from one of her trunks, the locks of which had been wrenched off by some thieves who gained access to the baggage car.

The company's officers have since that time devoted their energy to the recovery of the property, without effect. The articles stolen consist in part of three volants (flounces), each ten metres long, in all thirty-three yards, for corsage (waist), similar laces, eleven yards; five and a half corsage, one-third of a metre in width; five volants (flounces), one-third metre wide, fifty-five yards; for corsage (waist), one-quarter meter wide, fifty-five yards; for corsage (waist), one-quarter metre wide, eleven yards; two volants (flounces), with tunique, twenty-two yards; four ditto similar laces, forty-seven yards; for mantilla five and a half yards; two valants (flounces), twenty-two yards; fifty-five yards of laces of various widths and designs, and other property, swelling the total to several thousand dollars.

It is understood that the Baron, despairing of ever recovering the property, has applied to the company to reimburse him for his loss, with no success, and, consequently, he has just offered a reward of $4000 for its return. It is likely that this large reward will result in the detection of some of the baggage smashers who travel on the railroads for the express purpose of robbing passengers and their confinement at the Central Police Office, where the robbery has been reported.—*N. Y. Herald, this morning.*

SAFETY OF THE GUNBOATS.

Failure of the Cuban Expedition—Want of Co-operation Among the Leaders—Return of the Filibusters.

The Cuban expedition, which started from this city on last Friday night for the mouth of the Potomac, where an armed vessel was in waiting to embark the men who had sworn to sink or capture the Spanish flotilla, now on its way to the "ever faithful isle," has proved a failure.

We learn from Cubans well informed on the plans laid down to govern the movements of the destroyers, that Messrs. George Abbott and Albert Lang had arranged to co-operate with a certain leader of a former unsuccessful expedition, and he assured them that he had made such preparations for the enterprise that success was certain. He promised to meet Mr. Abbott at a certain house in Broadway, near Bleecker street, on Monday night, at 10:30 o'clock, when he would accompany him to a tugboat filled with armed men awaiting them in the East river. This boat was to have gone to sea in pursuit of the gunboats, which they expected to overhaul off Hatteras, where the armed steamer Republica, from the Potomac river, was to join them.

Together the two steamers were to attack, and, if possible, board some of the gunboats and sink the others. But this leader failed to keep his appointment, and knowing that the Republica was provisioned only for three days, two of which had already expired without any movement on the part of the New York portion of the expedition, Lang gave up the matter in disgust. He could do nothing without money, which the Cubans refused to advance him, and the lack of energy displayed by the above-mentioned Cuban leader, on whom all had implicitly relied, disheartened him, and he withdrew from the affair. The fifty men who left this city on Wednesday night to join the Republica have returned.

The abandonment of this enterprise, says our informant, renders the arrival of the flotilla at Havana a certainty. He assures us that the Atlanta, or Triumph, as some call her, has nothing whatever to do with this or any other Cuban movement, and that no possible danger now lies between the gunboats and their destination. It is possible, however, that this statement may not be altogether correct, as vague hints are thrown out by Cubans in this city concerning the Triumph. They pretend to expect news of some disaster to the gunboats ere long, and kindly ask all interrogators to "wait and see." Thus far nothing has been heard of a startling nature by the well-wishers of the flotilla.—*N. Y. Times, to-day.*

G I F T S.

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THIRD EDITION

WASHINGTON.

Senators and Members not Satisfied with the Samana Bay Affair—The President Called on for Information.

The Long-asked-for Correspondence on the Alabama Claims—The Circuit Judges.

FROM WASHINGTON.

The Samana Business.

Special Despatch to The Evening Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—Several Senators and members have expressed surprise at the lease of Samana Bay and the proposed purchase of the Island of San Domingo, without consultation with Congress on the part of the President. The amount which it is proposed to pay for the lease of the bay is larger in proportion than it is believed we can get the whole island for.

There are various stories about arrangements having been made by parties who were in the secret of negotiations to purchase largely in the immediate neighborhood of Samana Bay, in the hope of an advance in property. In many respects the thing is regarded as a job, and it is probable a resolution will be introduced calling upon the President for all information on the subject, together with the authority under which he acted.

The Alabama Correspondence.

The President yesterday communicated to the Senate the correspondence called for by the resolutions on the Alabama claims negotiations, together with the instructions to Mr. Motley. The correspondence was received in executive session, and was referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations. Senators who have examined it state that there is a remarkable similarity between the instructions of Motley and the speech of Mr. Sumner on the Alabama claims treaty. The statement that future negotiations are likely to take place here, gives great satisfaction to all concerned.

The Circuit Judges.

The Senate Judiciary Committee had a long session to-day, when correspondence and recommendations relative to Circuit Judges and their appointment, which was received from the President yesterday, were examined. Long discussions ensued. Efforts are being made to get the committee to act to-day, both in the case of the Circuit Judges and of Mr. Hoar, but the committee is not disposed to act.

CONGRESS.

FORTY-FIRST TERM—SECOND SESSION.

Senate.

Mr. Sumner introduced a bill requiring a reorganization of the Virginia Legislature.

The House resolution extending the recess until the 10th of January was concurred in.

A motion by Mr. Williams to refer the bill relating to Chinese immigration gave rise to considerable discussion as to its merits.

The Washington International Exposition bill was then taken up and debated at length.

On motion of Mr. Trumbull, at 2 P. M. the Senate went into Executive session, when the doors were closed.

House.

Mr. Stevenson presented a petition of many citizens of Cincinnati for an amendment of the internal revenue law so as to permit distillers of grapes, apples, and peaches to use drop beer for distillation, setting forth that about a million dollars of revenue now lost might be secured by such a law.

Bills were by unanimous consent introduced and referred as follows:—

By Mr. Welker, to abolish imprisonment for debt in the District of Columbia.

Also, to supply artificial limbs to discharged soldiers and sailors.

By Mr. Sheldon (La.), for the better organization of the United States District Courts in Louisiana.

By Mr. Boyd, extending the time for the completion of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad.

By Mr. Washburn (Wis.), for the establishment of a collection district and port of entry at La Crosse, Wisconsin.

By Mr. Lawrence, proposing an amendment to the Constitution.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole, Mr. Ingersoll in the chair, for general debate.

Mr. Cullom addressed the committee on the subject of the apportionment under the next census, desiring it to be carried out so as to apply to the next Congress; favoring the increase of Representatives to at least three hundred; and intimating that at no distant day there would be an amendment of the Constitution to change the basis of representation in the Senate.

He thought that the whole system of representation should be revised, and that a system should be devised whereby all the people, minorities and majorities, should be represented.

Mr. Dawes replied to the argument of Mr. Cullom. He said he heard with some apprehension that the gentleman thought it right, but contemplated an attempt on the part of those who might have the power, or might not, to break up the original constitution of this Government, compounded of the States and of the people of the whole nation. He did not understand the definition of this Government to be entirely a Government of the whole people as a mass.

FROM NEW YORK.

Brick Pomeroy Abused.

NEW YORK, Dec. 22.—Pomeroy's *Democrat* offers $500 reward for the name of the person who sent a special despatch to the St. Louis *Republican* saying the *Democrat* would suspend after this week.

New York Money Market.

Despatch to The Evening Telegraph.

NEW YORK, Dec. 22.—Money is easy at 6 and 7 per cent. on call. The rain interferes with business, and the transactions in stock and Governments are small. The former are about steady at last nights prices. The laster are steady, with the exception of '62s, which have declined ⅛. Foreign exchange has advanced to 108⅝@109⅛. Gold opened at 120¼, advanced to ⅜, and is now ⅝. It is said that real estate owners in the vicinity of the City Hall propose to present a site for a building to the Stock Exchange. It would certainly pay them to do so.

New York Money and Stock Markets.

NEW YORK, Dec. 22.—Stocks firm. Money active at 7 per cent. Gold, 120⅜. Five-twenties, 1862, coupon, 113; do. 1864, do., 111; do. 1865, do., 111½; do. do., new, 113⅛; do. 1867, 111; do. 1868, 114⅝; 10-40s, 108⅜; Virginia sixes, new, 55; Missouri sixes, 90; Canton Company, 47½; Cumberland preferred, 25; Consolidated New York Central and Hudson River, 87⅜; Erie, 21½; Reading, 99⅝; Adams' Express, 61; Michigan Central, 117; Michigan Southern, 86½; Illinois Central, 131; Cleveland and Pittsburg, 84; Chicago and Rock Island, 105; Pittsburg and Fort Wayne, 186; Western Union Telegraph, 32½.

New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, Dec. 22.—Cotton heavy; sales of 500 bales middling upland at 25½c. Flour—State and Western dull and declining, and Southern dull and heavy. Wheat dull and declined 1c. Corn dull and declined 1@2c.; old mixed Western nominal at $1 42; new yellow Southern at 96@99c. Oats dull and heavy; State 64@65c.; Western 62½@63½c. Beef quiet. Pork dull and unsettled; mess, $31@31 25. Lard heavy; steam rendered in tierces, 18½c. Whisky quiet and nominal at 93c.@$1 for free.

Fire in Jersey City.

NEW YORK, Dec. 22.—Townsend's tea and coffee store, No. 19 Newark avenue, Jersey City, was burnt early this morning. Loss, $12,000; insurance, $8000. A family living on the upper floor were nearly suffocated. The fire was accidental.

Baltimore Produce Market.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 22.—Cotton nominally 25c. Flour quiet and steady; Howard Street superfine, $4 75@5; do. extra, $5 25@6; do. family, $6 25@7; City Mills superfine, $5 50@5 75; do. extra, $5 75@6 50; do. family, $7@8 75; Western superfine, $4 75@5; do. extra, $5 25@6; do. family, $6 25@7. Wheat very firm for choice; prime to choice red $1 35@1 40; white, $1 60@1 75. Corn active; prime white, 85@86c.; yellow, $7@92c. Oats, 56@57c. Rye, $1. Mess pork quiet at $32@33; bacon quiet; rib sides, 18½c.; clear do., 19½c.; shoulders, 15½c.; hams, 21c.; lard quiet at 19c. Whisky very quiet at $1, and stock scarce.

Stock Quotations by Telegraph—1 P. M.

Glendinning, Davis & Co. report through their New York house the following:—

N. Y. Cent. & Hud R		Pitts. F. W. & Chi. R.	86
Con. Stock Scrip..	87⅜	Pacific Mail Steam..	48⅝
do. scrip.....	81⅝	Mil. & St. Paul R com	73¾
N. Y. & Erie Rail..	21⅜	Mil. & St. Paul pref..	85¾
Ph. and Rea. R.....	99⅜	Adams Express.....	61
Mich. S.R.....	86	Wells, Fargo & Co....	21
Clev. and Pitts. R....	84	Tennessee 6s new...	44
Chi. and N. W. com..	69¼	Gold.....	120⅜
Chi. and N. W. pref..	82½	Market dull.	
Chi. and R. I. R.....	105		

PHILADELPHIA STOCK EXCHANGE SALES.

Reported by De Haven & Bro., No. 40 S. Third Street.

BETWEEN BOARDS.

$500 City 6s, New.. c&p..	98⅜	100 sh Read. R..2d.	49⅞
$3000 do ....c&p.	98⅞	500 do.....c.	49⅛
$1900 5-20s, '62 cp...	112⅜	100 do...b30.	50 9-16
$1000 Pa Cp 6s.....	92⅜	100 do.....b10.	49⅝
4 sh Mor Cl Pf....	62	100 do	49⅞
22 sh Penna R..1s.	54	100 sh Corn Plan..c.	1¾
53 sh N Cent R...	45⅝	32 sh Leh Val.....	53

SECOND BOARD.

$21000 Phila & E 7s.1s.	85¾	20 sh Penna R.1s.2d	54
$2000 do.....	86	25 do...s5wn.	54
$900 City 6s, N.d b.	98⅞	100 sh Reading R...	50
$1000 Pa R 2 m....	95½	100 do, Mon.&in	50
$1200 Leh R loan.1s.	86¾	100 do....s5&1.	50
63 sh O C & A R R.	39¼		

Incidentals.

—Princeton College has benefitted itself by winning Professor William A. Packard from Dartmouth College to fill the Latin Professorship lately held by Professor Aiken.

—The Boston *Transcript* remarks that the repudiation of repudiation by the Democratic leaders leaves General Butler the head centre of a small squad of nobodies.

—Governor Stevenson was serenaded in Frankfort, Ky., after his election as Senator, and, in responding, said that they might rely upon it that when he took his seat their "honor, their safety, and their rights shall never be attacked until his tongue become dumb and he becomes paralyzed." Concluding, he invited them all to meet him "around his festive board" on the 8th of January.

WEDDING INVITATIONS ENGRAVED IN THE NEWEST AND BEST MANNER.

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WEDDING AND ENGAGEMENT RINGS, of solid 18-karat fine gold. QUALITY WARRANTED. A full assortment of sizes always on hand.

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SENSIBLE HOLIDAY GIFT—A BOX OF CHALLEN'S Initial Paper, embossed or in colors, 40 cents to $2.
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HOLIDAY GOODS—A GRAND DISPLAY.

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Knives, Gold Pens and Pencils, Wallets and Pocket-Books, Cigar and Card Cases, Backgammon Boards, Dominoes, Chess, Cribbage, Bronze Inkstands, Portfolios, Games.
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BRONZE INKSTANDS, POCKET BOOKS,
GOLD PENS, KNIVES, WORK BOXES,
CIGAR, CARD, AND DRESSING CASES,
BACKGAMMON BOARDS, PORTFOLIOS,
CHESS, DOMINOES, PARLOR CROQUET,
PLAYING CARDS, GAMES,
VIENNA AND SCOTCH GOODS,
In great variety.
Boxes of Fine Stationery, stamped with initial, birds flowers, etc.

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STATIONER AND CARD ENGRAVER,
No. 921 SPRING GARDEN STREET,
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C. & A. PEQUIGNOT,

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WATCH CASES,

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WATCHES,

No. 13 South SIXTH Street.

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MANUFACTORY, No. 22 S. FIFTH Street.

PRIZE MONEY FOR NEW ORLEANS.—All interested in the capture of New Orleans by Farragut's fleet, as officers, seamen, or marines, will hear of something greatly to their advantage by calling upon in person or addressing the General Collection Agency, ROBERT S. LEAGUE & CO., No. 135 South SEVENTH Street, Philadelphia. Al information given free of charge and correspondence promptly answered. 7 30

DISABLED SOLDIERS, SEAMEN, MARINES' etc., whether from wounds, rupture, or disease, who have not yet applied for Pensions, and the widows, minor children, dependent mothers, fathers etc., of those who have died of wounds or of disease contracted in the service, can promptly obtain their pensions by applying to
ROBERT S. LEAGUE & CO.,
7 30 No. 135 S. SEVENTH Street, Philada.

TO CREDITORS OF THE REPUBLIC OF MEXICO.—The undersigned are now prepared to prosecute claims before the joint commission created under a recent treaty between the republic of Mexico and the United States, and would invite the attention of claimants to the necessity of an early application to secure a consideration.
ROBERT S. LEAGUE & CO.,
7 30 No. 135 S. SEVENTH Street, Phila

SOLDIERS INJURED.—SOLDIERS DISCHARGED on account of Rupture or any other injury received in the line of duty, can obtain $200 bounty and a pension, by applying to
ROBERT S. LEAGUE & CO.,
No. 135 S. SEVENTH Street.
Full information given free of charge. 30

THERE IS NOW OVER $5,000,000 PRIZE MONEY unclaimed in the United States Treasury. All persons who have been in the Naval service of the United States, their heirs or representatives, should make an immediate inquiry upon the subject at No. 135 S. SEVENTH Street. 7 30

SOLDIERS DISCHARGED BEFORE TWO years' service for injuries or wounds, including rupture, are entitled, they or their widows or heirs (if they have received none), to $200 bounty.
Apply to ROBERT S. LEAGUE & CO.,
7 30 No. 135 S. SEVENTH Street.

LAND WARRANTS PROMPTLY PROCURED, PURCHASED, TRANSFERRED, LOCATED, AND SOLD.—Apply to ROBERT S. LEAGUE & CO., No. 135 S. SEVENTH Street. 7 30

PERSONS HAVING DEBTS DUE IN ANY part of the United States can have them easily adjusted and collected on application to the General Collection Agency, ROBERT S. LEAGUE & CO., No. 135 South SEVENTH Street. 7

ROBERT S. LEAGUE & CO., NOTARIES PUBLIC, COMMISSIONERS, ETC.—Depositions and Acknowledgments taken for any State or Territory of the United States 7 30

FOURTH EDITION

GENERAL NEWS.

Nominations by the President—The Georgia Bill—A Subscription Raised in Paris for the Exiled Spaniards.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Nominations by the President.

Despatch to the Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—The President to-day sent to the Senate the following nominations:—B. Whitman Williams, Postmaster at Rome, N. Y.; Amasa B. Tracy, Postmaster at Middleburg, Vt.; Gabriel C. Wharton, District Attorney for Kentucky, *vice* Brisbin, resigned.

The Georgia Bill Goes to the President.

The Georgia Reconstruction bill was presented to the President this afternoon for his signature.

FROM EUROPE.

Spanish Relief.

By the Anglo-American Cable.

PARIS, Dec. 22.—A subscription has been opened for the relief of the Spaniards who were recently expelled from this country by the Government.

Gratifying News.

LONDON, Dec. 22.—Leave has been granted to the Archbishop of Canterbury to appoint a suffragan.

Marine Intelligence.

HAMBURG, Dec. 22.—The steamship Hammonia, advertised to leave this port on December 25, will be detained until December 29.

Loss of a British War Vessel.

MARSEILLES, Dec. 22.—Advices have come to hand which render it certain that the British war steamer Deerhound has been totally lost while on a voyage from Athens to Malta. Sir Stafford Northcote, ex-Secretary of State for India, was on board, and is believed to have perished.

The Latest Quotations.

LONDON, Dec. 22—Evening.—Consols for money, 92¾, and for account, 92¾. Five-twenties of 1862, 85⅞; of 1865, 84⅜; of 1867, 83⅞.

Erie Railroad, 17; Illinois Central, 99¾; Atlantic and Great Western, 26.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 22—Evening.—Cotton—Uplands, 11½d.; Orleans, 11¾d. Sales to-day 10,000 bales, including 2000 for export and speculation. Breadstuffs dull and unchanged. Refined Petroleum, 1s. 9d.

FROM THE WEST.

Fire in Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, Dec. 22.—A fire last night destroyed the upper portion of the furniture factory of Harg, Koop & Co., on Third street. Loss, $8000—fully insured.

CONGRESS.

House.

Continued from the Third Edition.

He understood it to have been an attempt to bring under one government the States and the people, and that the people were represented in this branch and the States in the other branch. The nation would have no existence if the sentiment which the gentleman advocated in regard to the Senate had prevailed in 1789. It was a matter of history that of nothing were the States so jealous as of their State existence, and that they came into the convention which finally adopted this admirable system of government on the pledge not only that their State existence should be recognized, and their equality recognized in the Senate of the United States, but that they should be protected against such changes as might be suggested hereafter by any ambitious State or ambitious section of the country, and as had been now suggested by the gentleman from Illinois. They had not only provided for the equality of the States in the other branch, but each State stipulated that it never should be changed without the consent of each of the States.

HEARINGS AT THE CENTRAL STATION.—Before Alderman Kerr, committing magistrate, at the Central Station, this afternoon, was arraigned Michael May, on the charge of stealing a coat valued at $25 from the residence of D. L. Temple, No. 317 South Seventh street. He was held in $600 bail to answer.

—John Thomas, accused of attempting to rescue a prisoner from Special Officer Merito last night, was held in $300 bail to answer.

—Benjamin Cook, accused of the theft of a gold watch, valued at $100, from R. M. Cox, of Chester, Pa., was held in $600 bail to answer.

PHILADELPHIA AND READING RAILROAD CO., Office, No. 227 S. FOURTH Street.
PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 22, 1869.
DIVIDEND NOTICE.
The Transfer Books of the Company will be closed on FRIDAY, the 31st instant, and reopened on TUESDAY January 11, 1870.
A dividend of FIVE PER CENT. has been declared on the Preferred and Common Stock, clear of National and State taxes, payable in CASH, on and after January 17, 1870, to the holders thereof as they shall stand registered on the books of the Company on the 31st instant. All payable at this office. All orders for dividend must be witnessed and stamped. S. BRADFORD,
12 22 tf Treasurer.

RAILROAD LINES.

PHILADELPHIA, WILMINGTON, AND BALTIMORE RAILROAD.—TIME TABLE.—Trains will leave Depot corner Broad street and Washington avenue as follows:—
Way Mail Train at 8:30 A. M. (Sundays excepted) for Baltimore, stopping at all regular stations Connecting with Delaware Railroad at Wilmington for Crisfield and intermediate stations.
Express Train at 12 M. (Sundays excepted), for Baltimore and Washington, stopping at Wilmington Perryville, and Havre-de-Grace. Connects at Wilmington with train for New Castle.
Express Train at 4:00 P. M. (Sundays excepted), for Baltimore and Washington, stopping at Chester, Thurlow, Linwood, Claymont, Wilmington, Newport, Stanton, Newark, Elkton, North-East, Charlestown, Perryville, Havre-de-Grace, Aberdeen, Perryman's, Edgewood, Magnolia, Chase's and Stemmer's Run.
Night Express at 11:30 P. M. (daily), for Baltimore and Washington, stopping at Chester, Thurlow, Linwood, Claymont, Wilmington, Newark, Elkton, North-East, Perryville, Havre-de-Grace, Perryman's, and Magnolia.
Passengers for Fortress Monroe and Norfolk will take the 12:00 M. train.

WILMINGTON TRAINS.
Stopping at all stations between Philadelphia and Wilmington.
Leave Philadelphia at 11:00 A. M., 2:30, 5:00, and 7:00 P. M. The 5:00 P. M. Train connects with Delaware Railroad for Harrington and intermediate stations.
Leave Wilmington 6:30 and 8:10 A. M., 1:30, 4:15, and 7:30 P. M. The 8:10 A. M. Train will not stop between Chester and Philadelphia. The 7 P. M. Train from Wilmington runs daily; all other Accommodation Trains Sundays excepted.
Trains leaving Wilmington at 6:30 A. M. and 4:15 P. M., will connect at Lamokin Junction with the 7:00 A. M. and 4:30 P. M. trains for Baltimore Central Railroad.
From Baltimore to Philadelphia—Leave Baltimore 7:25 A. M., Way Mail; 9:35 A. M., Express; 2:25 P. M., Express; 7:25 P. M., Express.
SUNDAY TRAIN FROM BALTIMORE.
Leaves Baltimore at 7:25 P. M., stopping at Magnolia, Perryman's, Aberdeen, Havre-de-Grace, Perryville, Charlestown, North-East, Elkton, Newark, Stanton, Newport, Wilmington, Claymont, Linwood, and Chester.
H. F. KENNEY, Superintendent.

NEATLY MADE AND HANDSOMELY finished SILK UMBRELLAS FOR PRESENTS.
For sale by JOSEPH FUSSELL,
Nos. 2 and 4 N. FOURTH Street.

GINGHAM UMBRELLAS, SMALL sizes, all colors,
FOR PRESENTS
for Misses, Ladies, and Children.
JOSEPH FUSSELL,
Nos. 2 and 4 N. FOURTH Street.

ALPACA UMBRELLAS, ALL SIZES.
Handsome Holiday Presents.
JOSEPH FUSSELL,
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FIFTH EDITION

THE LATEST NEWS.

Important Intelligence—The Official Correspondence Between the State Department and Mr. Motley Relative to the Alabama Claims.

FROM WASHINGTON.

The Alabama Claims.

Special Despatch to The Evening Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—The correspondence between the United States and Great Britain concerning the questions pending between the two countries since the rejection of the Alabama claims treaty, which has just been sent to the Senate, covers over one hundred pages of manuscript, and contains letters from Motley to Fish and from Clarendon to Thornton. Secretary Fish, under date of September 25, 1869, addresses Motley, stating that when he left here on his mission the moment was thought not to be most hopeful to enter upon renewed discussion or negotiation with the Government of Great Britain.

The President is now inclined to believe that sufficient time has elapsed to allow the subsidence of the emotions of excitement and irritation. Mr. Fish then proceeds to give a history of the acts and events which have so much disturbed the otherwise amicable relations of the two Governments, and says:—"Although the United States are anxious for a settlement on a liberal and comprehensive basis of all the questions which now interfere with the entirely cordial relations which are desirable between the two Governments, they do not now propose or desire to set any time for settlement; on the contrary, they prefer to have that question, and also the more important question of means and method of removing causes of complaint, of restoring much-desired relations of perfect cordiality, and preventing a possibility of the presentation of such questions in future to the consideration of her Majesty's Government.

"They will, however, be ready, whenever her Majesty's government shall think the proper time has come for a renewal of negotiations, to entertain any propositions which that government shall think proper to present, and to apply to such propositions their earnest and sincere wishes and endeavors for a solution honorable and satisfactory to both countries." Under date of June 28 Secretary Fish writes Mr. Motley that "the President wishes, whenever negotiations on the subject of the Alabama claims are renewed, they shall be conducted in the United States, and he desires at the proper time you should convey this wish to the Minister of Foreign Affairs. It is impossible to say at present when that time will arrive, but it will certainly have arrived whenever the British Government shall propose a discussion or shall intimate a desire to open negotiations." In another letter to Mr. Motley Secretary Fish says:—

"The President is not yet prepared to pronounce on the question of indemnities which he thinks due by Great Britain to individual citizens of the United States for destruction of their property by Rebel cruisers fitted out in ports of Great Britain, nor is he now prepared to speak of the reparation which he thinks due by the British Government for the larger account of vast national injuries it has inflicted on the United States, nor does he attempt now to measure the relative effect of various causes of inj